The Racine Journal.

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TURKS AGAIN AT IT.

Fresh Disturbances Between Turks and Armenians in Armenia.

Constantinople is Virtually Hanging Over the Precipice and Rebellion.

French Papers Declare That the Six Powers Have Decided to Take Decisive Steps to Urge Reform.

Constantinople, Oct. 8.—It is reported that serious disturbances between the Armenians and the Turks have broken out at Sivas, Van and Bitlis, three of the leading cities of Armenia.

No Peace in Sight.

Constantinople, Oct. 7.—Via Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 8.—The guard ships of the various powers are moored at Galtea in order to be in a position to tender aid to the foreign residents in case it is needed. A council of ministers has been held at the palace in order to consider the terms of the note submitted the porte by the envoys of the six powers. There have been no further disturbances of a serious nature here. The Armenian ships at Stamboul and Galatea are closed.

Later in the day, however, the patrols of this city were strengthened by additional forces of infantry and cavalry. The sultan has twice sent Artin Pasha to the patriarch in order to cope with the patriarch in the latter's efforts to induce the Armenians who have sought refuge in the churches to return to their homes. All efforts in this direction, however, have proved futile, the Armenias declaring that they have no confidence in the promises of protection made by the Turkish government. In all, 95 bodies have been delivered to officials of the patriarchate by order of the sultan and it is claimed they represent all the Armenians killed during the recent rioting.

Fuad Pasha has gone to the Dardinelles in order to inspect the forts there and a number of torpedoes have been forwarded to the straits.

To Demand an Answer.

Paris, Oct. 8.—The Eclair this morning declares that the powers have decided to summon the porte to submit categorically to the reforms demanded in the administration of Armenia.

THE CHICAGO HOLD-UP.

None of the Robber's Victims at Edgewater Will Die.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—None of the passengers injured by the four robbers who held up an electric car at Edgewater last night were fatally hurt and all were recovering rapidly today. Those injured during the struggle are as follows: Thomas P. Nesbett, shot in left leg, bruised in face; A. E. Westman, four teeth knocked out, mouth and face lacerated and bruised about body; N. O. Johnson, Galesburg, Ills., cut under left eye, badly bruised about head; Motorman J. Merriman, bruised about the head; unknown German beaten over head with a cane, scalp bruises. One of the robbers was struck by a bullet from the revolver of one of his comrades and is supposed to have been badly hurt. The men succeeded in covering their retreat thoroughly, although a large force of detectives was immediately started on the hunt.

HEAVY CHICAGO FAILURE.

The Davis & Rankin Mfg. Company Confess Judgment For $50,000.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—The Davis & Rankin Building & Manufacturing company confessed judgment today in favor of the First National bank for $50,123 and a deputy sheriff was sent to take charge of the company's plant. The company is one of the largest manufacturers of dairy supplies in the country. It has been in financial difficulty for some time, the trouble culminating in todays' judgment. The assets of the concern were estimated at $600,00 and the liabilities at $200,000.

SAILORS IN PERIL.

Schooner Aberdeen Ashore at Point Iroquois, Lake Superior.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—The schooner Aberdeen is reported ashore at Point Iroquois, Lake Superior, with her crew abroad flying a signal of distress. The boat is owned in Bay City, Mich.

The schooner Sunrise from Alpena, which had been out three weeks and which was thought to have been lost, reached Chicago today. The boat had been compelled to seek shelter from the heavy gales, causing the delay.

NEWBY WON THE RACE.

London, Oct. 8.—The New Market second October meeting opened today. In the trial stakes there were six starters, including Mr. Charles Day Rose's Mogul, which took third place. Lord Derby's Newby won the race, Mr. Jennings' Sautossy being second.

Another Mine Disaster.

Leadville, Col., Oct. 8.—James Moore was instantly killed and Dee Morrison fatally injured by an explosion of giant powder in a shaft of the Matchless mine. The explosion occurred last evening, but the men were not found until today. Morrison lay at the bottom of the shaft all night in terrible agony, his eye sight being destroyed and his body frightfully mangled.

ONE HUNDRED DROWNED.

By the Capsizing of a Raft on the River Oka.

Moscow, Oct. 8.—It is reported here that 100 persons were drowned near the village of Ozery by the capsizing of a large raft on the river Oka.

ALLEN SHEWMON CHAINED.

Employes of the Belle City Street Railway Present Him With a Watch Chain—An Oyster Supper.

Manager Allen Shewmon of the Belle City Street Railway company, as has been announced before, tendered his resignation to take effect Oct. 15 and will go to Green Bay, Wis., to accept the position of manager of the Green Bay Gas and Electric Light Company plant. The most pleasant relations have always existed between Mr. Shewmon and the employes of the road, in fact there is possibly not a company in the city that has had less trouble and where everything run along so smoothly between employer and employe. The men of the road from errand boy up to the superintendents regret exceedingly to lose so amiable and kind-hearted a gentleman as their manager and the boys never speak of Mr. Shewmon and his departure but in a tone of sorrow.

Several days ago they decided to show their appreciation of his kindness to them. A purse of nearly $40 was subscribed and an elegant gold watch chain was purchased. After the men got through their work at 11 o'clock last night and the cars were pulled in the barn, they assembled in the offices of the company. Mr. Shewmon, who had been detained on some pretext or other in the barns was summoned up stairs and found some 80 of the men there. Naturally he looked and wondered, but suspected the boys were going to surprise him. He did not have long to wait.

Superintendent Tom Evans called upon Engineer J. T. Foster, who stepped forward and in a very neat and appropriate speech presented Mr. Shewmon with the chain. Mr. Foster spoke of the pleasant relations that had always existed between the employes and Mr. Shewmon and how much they regretted that he was going to leave and wishing him success in his new home and position.

Mr. Shewmon was visibly affected but recovered sufficiently to say that he had been out nutting he had broken the chain he wore and his wife was about to repair it, but now he would not have to do so and he placed the new chain on his watch. He then heartily thanked the donors and said he was pleased that the relations between himself and employes were so pleasant, that he had always endeavored to treat them like men and not slaves. His remarks were to the point and full of feeling.

Superintendent Evans then invited the assembly of men to the Opera House restaurant where an oyster supper was served.

Those who were present at the supper and donated towards the present were: T. O. Evans, T. H. Evans, Max Wolff, James Anderson, Peter Hanson, C. Testo, Nick Beer, J. Brown, J. Elliott, J. Galagher, D. McLellan, George Roberts, J. Hanson, H. Flynn, Griff Jenkins, Frank Joyce, W. Anderson, B. Ketchingman, P. B. Hanson, F. Jackson, G. Jackson, C. Peterson, D. Howard, A. Hueffner, J. T. Foster, R. Owens, Frank Tansy, J. Newmann.

THE SAUCY SPANIARD.

Latest Move is to Fire on a British Merchant Steamer.

New York, Oct. 8.—A despatch from Kingston, Jamiaca, dated Sept. 27, announced that the captain of the British steamer Alone of the Atlas line, upon her arrival there, reported that his vessel had been fired upon by a Sanish gunboat the previous day. The gunboat appeared in the Alone's wake, and without warning fired three shots after her. The Alone promptly hoisted colors and put about. The cruiser according to the captain of the Alone, approached to within a mile of her and then turned around and steamed away.

THE ELEVATOR FELL.

Four Seriously Injured in a Chicago Building.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—An elevator in the building of the National Tailoring company, in Franklin street, fell 100 feet today, fatally injuring a man and a boy and seriously injuring two other passengers. The injured are:

Joseph Rosenberg, internally injured; will die.

Hyman Kown, legs fractured and otherwise bruised.

Abraham Clemange, spine injured and lower limbs paralyzed.

Herman Clemange, a boy, right side injured and internal hurts; will die.

The victims were all tailor shop employes. The car had reached the fourth floor when the cable snapped. The elevator was an old and rickety freight lift.

ELEVATOR BURNED.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 8.—A Fargo N. D. special to the Dispatch says the Monarch elevator at Wood on the Southwestern railroad, containing 15,000 bushels of wheat and with Yerkas store burned last night. Origin unknown.

A SOCIALIST ARRESTED.

Brest, Oct. 8.—Dr. Elenbogen, of Vienna, the Austrian delegate to the socialist congress, now in session here, was arrested this morning.

WILL REACH $20,000

Racine Refrigerator Company Fire a Heavy One.

The Loss Will Not Fall Short of $20,000.

There Was Only $7,000 Insurance—Economy Spring Company Loss $5,000—Patterns Burned—Rotten Hose Handicapped the Firemen.

The fire which broke out at the Racine Refrigerator Company plant yesterday afternoon was by far the most disastrous that has visited the Belle City in recent years, and the total loss will not fall short of $20,000 with only $7,000 insurance. As was stated in last night's issue of the Journal, the fire was discovered in the shaving room adjoining the boiler shop shortly after 2 o'clock. The engineer was the first to see it. He ran into the main shop and informed Alderman Petersen of the Fifth ward, who is one of the company. At this time the fire had got quite a headway. An alarm was immediately sent in from box 31, which called out the entire fire department. Fire Marshal Abesser saw at a glance that the fire had gained great headway, as the flames were shooting out of the east side of the plant and in a few moments the whole interior was a mass of fire. Hose was layed and in a few moments direct pressure was called for from the waterworks company. There was considerable delay and the streams playing on the fire were weak and had no effect in checking the flames. In the meantime the J. I. Case Plow works had got on a number of streams from their pumps and did excellent service. When the direct pressure came the hose commenced bursting right and left and a number of sections were burned through and in all seven sections were ruined.

All of this seriously handicapped the firemen, and Fire Marshal Abesser knew the whole refrigerator shops were doomed. Just to the south was the stone yard of John Roberts and the flames commenced to set fire to his famouse wooden derrick and the north end of it was burned and charred and will have to be torn down. A high gale of wind fanned the fire and sparks flew in every direction. The St. Paul Railroad company and the J. I. Case Plow company had large forces of men working hard to keep the fire from spreading to their buildings. The smoke and flame rolled high in the air and sparks landed seven blocks to the northwest. The grass in the gas house slough caught fire and threatened to run up the hill and destroy the houses. About this time the large frame building next to the corner of Grand avenue and Sixth street was discovered to be on fire and an alarm was sent in. No. 3 Company was ordered to pick up and respond, but word came that a few pails full of water had subdued the incipient blaze.

Just to the north of the fire is located the Standard Oil company depot, but while many were fearful that it might catch fire, the wind was in the wrong direction and only the barn was slightly scorched.

After a couple of hours' hard work the fire was gotten under control, but the once fine factory building with its machinery and stock was a total loss. Also a large amount of stock of the Economy Spring company which was in the building and $1,000 worth of patterns belonging to H. W. Hendrickson.

What makes the loss more severe to the Racine Refrigerator company is the fact that they were crowded with orders, were working night and day and had a large amount of made up stock on hand and ready for shipment. Even the books and papers of the company were burned as were the books and papers of the Economy Spring company, who also had much stock on hand.

In conversation with Mr. Walker of he Refrigerator company, he said that the loss would reach from $12,000 to $15,000 and that the insurance was $5,000. The insurance is held by the agency of J. W. Knight as follows: British American, Toronto, Can., $1,500; St. Paul Fire Marine, $750; Royal, $1,000; National of Hartford, $1,000; Marine and Merchants, $750. It was equally divided on building and stock.

The Economy Spring Company loss is estimated between $3,000 and $5,000, with an insurance of $2,000. The loss on the Hendrickson patterns is not less than $1,000 and uninsured. The patterns were moved in a few days ago and the Refrigerator company was about to buy them. The loss to Mr. Hendrickson is severe and leaves him practically without a dollar. Once before he lost heavily by fire on account of his shops burning near Racine Junction.

The loss of John Roberts by reason of his derricks burning, will amount to several hundred dollars.

While the Racine Refrigerator company has not as yet determined what they will do it is expected that the factory will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

The fire demonstrated one thing and that is the fact that the Racine fire department has a lot of rotten hose and it behooves the city of Racine to get a move on and buy enough to enable the firemen to at least do good work when a large fire occurs.

MARRIED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Gotlieb Pultz Surprised by Many Friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gotlieb Pultz of 427 Randolph street, reached the twenty-fifth milestone of their wedded life yesterday and in honor of the event the couple were tendered a surprise by many friends. Mr. Pultz has been foreman of the dye department of the Racine Woolen mills for 20 odd years; has held all the exalted offices of the Danish Brotherhood and for a number of years was treasurer of the Danish Sisterhood. A delegation of the brotherhood was present, and N. S. Nissen in behalf of that organization, presented Mr. and Mrs. Pultz with silver knives, forks, spoons and various other articles of silverware. Mrs. N. P. Nelson presented the couple with a China dinner set in behalf of the Danish Sisterhood, and Peter Rasmussen presented them with a mantle clock in behalf of the Danish veterans. Many of the employes of the woolen mill were present and presented Mr. and Mrs. Pultz with two handsome rockers. The ladies of the Danish Sisterhood furnished the refreshments.

THE CLASH CONTINUES.

Deputies at the Episcopal Convention Will Not Yield to the House of Bishops.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 8.—The reluctance of the house of deputies of the Episcopalian convention to alter the report of the constitutional revision commission appeared again this morning when two committees reported against the proposed amendments. One advised against pluralizing the word constitution all through the document, and the other disapproved of the proposal to give dioceses, under certain conditions the right to cede parts of their territory and erect therein missionary jurisdictions. The latter proposition, introduced by Judge Fairbanks of Florida, will be pushed nevertheless.

Rev. Samuel Hart, custodian of the prayer book, presented a long report on the printing of the new edition from the standard recently approved.

The invitation of New Orleans for the next convention, presented by H. D. Forsythe, made the fourth one received. Two messages were received from the house of bishops. The first recommended the use of the word "constitutions in the plural in the title of the revised document. This was concurred in, 83 to 18, with seven divided. The second message took up subsequent sections. The recommendation that the word convention be changed instead of the proposed synod, was negatived by the deputies.

The house decided by 55 to 17 in favor of the term "Bishop co-adjutors" instead of "Assistant Bishops."

House of Bishops.

In the house of bishops a favorable committee report was made on proposals for the division of the dioceses of Maryland, Kentucky and California. A resolution separating the missionary jurisdiction of Wyoming and Idaho into two jurisdictions was referred.

A committee was named to report suitable action on the Armenian atrocities.

A joint committee of five bishops and five presbyters, appointed at the last convention to report upon such changes in the revised version of the Bible as might be recommended for adoption, reported that the convention labored under a misapprehension as to similar work having been undertaken in England and was discharged at its own request.

It was decided, however, with the concurrence of the deputies to name another commission to undertake the work independently of the church of England. Constitutional revision was then taken up.

OBITUARY.

Wardel.

Mrs. Nora Wardel, wife of Frederick Wardel, died this morning at her home No. 165½ Northwestern avenue, of pneumonia, aged 60 years. Deceased had been a resident of this city for over twenty-three years. A husband and children survive to mourn the death of an indulgent wife and mother. The funeral will be announced later.

ROUTED THE BLACK FLAGS.

Japanese Army Routs the Rebels on the Island of Formosa.

Shanghai, Oct. 8.—A special despatch received here from Tokio announces that Japan's force on the Island of Formosa have met and routed the main body, consisting of 10,000 men of the Black flags. The engagement took place near the river Tao Lin Mai. The dispatch adds that the black flag leader General Liu Yung Fuh is surrounded on three sides by the Japanese troops and that his capture and that of all his warriors is assured.

TO FORM A NEW STATE.

Wisconsin and Minnesota Will Hold a Conference.

St. Paul, Oct. 8.—A special to the Despatch says: Governor Upham today appointed John T. Murphy and James Bardon of Superior and Samuel Fifield of Ashland, as the committee to represent Wisconsin on the commission which will report on the advisability of forming a new state from arts of Minnesota and Wisconsin. The appointments are in accordance with a resolution of the last legislature.

SHEA'S LAST RESORT.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 8.—The court of appeals has affirmed the convictions of Bat Shea for the murder of Robert Ross at the Troy spring elections of 1894.

WAS A GRAND SUCCESS

Anniversary of the Landing of German Emigrants.

German-American Day Observed by the German Verein.

Judge Emil Walber and Louis G. Bohmerich Deliver Addresses—Grand Reception Held at Casino Hall—The Association.

The two hundred and eleventh anniversary of the landing of Germans in America was appropriately osborved last night by the Germans of this city. The day is known in history more particularly among the thousands of German citizens of our country as German-American day and as the years roll on it becomes more generally and widely observed. The first settlement of Germans in this country was made near Philadelphia and during these many years thousands upon thousans of Germans have emigrated from their homes across the Atlantic to seek their fortunes in the new world. They and their ancestors have grown up with the country and as a rule have prospered.

Fidelity to their adopted country is the one fundamental principle of their lives, the thought of their mother country being of a secondary nature. German-Americans are true and loyal citizens. Thousands fought for and laid down their lives for independence in the revolution and tens of thousands more bravely went to the front in '61 to preserve the stars and stripes.

The leading German-American organization in this city is the German Maennor Verein. It is composed of some of Racine's most substantial business men and citizens. Weeks ago the coming of Oct. 7 was hailed with delight. The organization lost no time but set to work, appointed committees and made arrangements to celebrate the day. The success of their untiring efforts was evinced by the grand celebration which occurred at the Opera house last night. The pretty little theatre was crowded to the doors with a large and appreciative audience. Never before has the stage been so artistically decorated as it was last night with beautiful ferns, palms, smilax and potted plants. It was a bower of loveliness and was the admiration of the vast audience.

Prof. Schulte's full orchestra was stationed in front of the stage and opened the programme with an overture, a beautiful selection by Weber. It was loudly applauded. The German male choir and male choir "Eintracht," the leading German singing societies of the city, sang a selection. Their voices blended together in perfect harmony and it was one of the best of the evening. Menzo Waite favored the assembled hundreds with a trombone solo and it was so well received that the gentleman was obliged to respond with another. Mr. Waite's ability as a musician needs no introduction to the citizens of Racine. A quartette composed of Henry Schelte, Henry Wiegand, John Happ and John Buck was next on the programme, after which Judge Emil Walber of Milwaukee, one of the most distinguished and learned German-Americans, made an address in the German tongue. His remarks were listened to with marked attention and at intervals were applauded.

At the conclusion of Judge Walber's emarks the German male choir, under the leadership of Prof. Schulte, sang a song. They responded to an encore. One of the gems of the evening was a soprano solo by Racine's gifted vocalist, Miss Margaret T. Beck. The encore was so hearty that the lady responded. She was presented with a beautiful bouquet of choice flowers. The male choir "Eintracht," under the leadership of John F. Lochner, sang a fine selection. Lovers of music were treated to a selection by Schulte's orchestra which was as vivid and natural a piece of music as a Racine audience has had the pleasure of hearing. It was called a "Cavalry Attack," and brought forth rounds and rounds of applause. The clatter of horses' hoofs upon stone paving could be heard near and far and it was so realistic that one almost imagined that it was really natural. The piece was repeated a second time. Prof. Schulte and his band of trained musicians scored a decided hit.

Hon. Louis Bohmerich of Kenosha, delivered an address in the English language. His remarks were full of valuable suggestions and his inferences were right to the point. The speaker was presented with a huge bouquet of choice flowers by the "Big Four" Minstrel company. It was trimmed with red, white and blue ribbons, pretzels and samples bottles of what made Milwaukee famous.

Otto E. Ahrens sang a tenor solo in his own pleasing way and the programme was concluded with a combined chorus by the male choir "Eintracht" and the German male choir, accompanied by the full orhestra.

A reception and ball was tendered the visitors at Casino hall after the exercises at the Opera house were concluded.

Th German Maennor Verein is but one year old. It has a membership of 175 and the officers are as follows:

President—Henry Broecker.

Vice President—Dr. John Schulze.

Secretary—John Zimmer.

Financial Secretary—Emil Wittzack

Treasurer—J. P. Heguer.

Trustees—Peter Jennichos, August Bastian, Albert Anclam.

The committee who had the arrangement for the observance of the day in hand were John Zimmer, president; E. Wittzack, J. Voelkers, J. Kersten, H. Schulte and Henry Broecker.

The organization is to be congratulated upon the successful outcome of the affair. The principal guests from abroad were Judge Emil Walber, D. Doellingen, correspondent of the Abend Post and "Lebote" of Milwaukee; F. Reuschlein, F. G. Klein, Nick May, Mr. Christians and others from Burlington; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bohmerich, Chief of Police Stemm Peter Rhode, August Huessing and about 40 others from Kenosha.

THREE BAD ACCIDENTS.

A North Side Lady Falls and Fractures Four Ribs.

Mrs. Dorothea Voight, residing at 1500 North Erie street, met with a serious accident yesterday afternoon while washing windows at her home. The lady was on a step ladder, when she lost her balance and fell a distance of 10 feet, striking on her side. Dr. Sauer was hastily summoned and after an examination of the lady's injuries found that she had fractured four ribs on her left side and sustained a dislocation of her arm. Today she is resting easy.

Michael Hartnett Injured.

Michael Hartnett, a well-known Racine boy, but now an assistant yard master for one of the railroads that center at St. Louis, was seriously injured a few days ago by being thrown from a train. He had a number of ribs broken, a knee cap broken and sustained internal injuries. He is at the home of a relative, but his exact condition is not known.

Broke Both Arms.

While out gathering nuts last Sunday, Fred Kurk, a blacksmith residing on Northwestern avenue, fell from a tree, breaking both arms and sustaining serious injuries about the head and body. He is under the care of a physician.

TO LEAVE RACINE.

Wm. Gebb Accepts a Position at Stevens Point.

William Geb, assistant foreman of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co's. moulding shops, has tendered his resignation to accept the position of superintendent of a large shop at Stevens Point and will leave for that place in a few days. Mr. Geb is one of the best mechanics in southern Wisconsin. For many years he has been in the employ of the Case T. M. Co., and for the last two years assistant foreman. He is not only an expert at his trade, but a pleasant and affable gentleman and will carry the best wishes of his many friends with him. Stevens Point is to be congratulated upon securing so valuable a citizen.

A Deserved Tribute.

The following letter will be read by many of the old settlers of Racine with interest and pleasure and all will unite in the expression that the tribute of praise is deserved by Comrade Kimberly:

Citizens Com. 29th Nat. Encampment, G. A. R.,
Louisville, Ky., Sept. 26, 1895.

E. O. Kimberley,—Dear Sir:

"It gives me much pleasure to state for this committee that we all join in thanking you for your valuable services rendered at our campfires, during the 29th encampment of the G. A. R. Your voice was rich, clear and sweet and from the manner in which you rendered your selections we can say that we are not disappointed in the least; and judging from the tremendous applause you received and the number of times you were recalled, we know the thousands who heard you could not have been better pleased. You may rest assured that whenever you come to Louisville that the latch-string hangs on the outside for E. O. Kimberley." Respectfully yours,

Thos. E. Basham, Secretary.

HILL WILL RESIGN.

Not David B. But the Great Northern Railway Magnate.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 8—The Dispatch today says: President J. J. Hill of the Great Northern railway will resign his position on the first of the year and be succeeded by his son-in-law, Samuel Hill who is already president of several branch lines of that road. It is stated that the reason for this action is to remove one of the objections to his obtaining control of the Northern Pacific and that he is every day getting a firmer hold on the northern Pacific securities that his gaining control of that road may be the more speedily accomplished.

GOT BACK THEIR MONEY.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The records of the treasury department show that 1,322 persons paid income taxes, aggregating $77,130 before the adverse decision of the supreme court as to its constitutionality was rendered. Of the whole number, 700 have applied for and been refunded the amounts paid, aggregating $48,545.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL MAHONE DEAD.

The Noted Virginian Relieved From His Sufferings This Afternoon.

Washington, Oct. 8.—General Mahone died at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

The end came peacefully and almost imperceptibly. The dying man had been unconscious ever since last Saturday morning, taking no nourishment and showing no sign of life, beyond faint respiration. The doctors said today that death was surely approaching and at 10 o'clock they told the family that death would come within two hours although it proved that the vital spark lasted an hour beyond that period.

All the members of the family were about the bedside when the end came, including Mrs. Mahone, the two sons, Butler and William Mahone Jr., Mrs. McGill, a daughter and Mr. L. R. Manrey, of Virginia, nephew and Captain Rogers, an old friend of the general and present chairman of the Republican committee. The watchers had been at the bedside continuously for many hours and were prepared.

There will be no public funeral at Washington as in accordance with the wishes of the widow, the remains will be borne quietly to the general's old home at Petersburg, Va., where the service and interment will occur. The departure from here will be made at 4:30 o'clock tomorrow morning, arriving at Petersburg at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow morning. The services will be held at St. Paul's Episcopal church.

The active pall bearers will be members of General Mahone's old command, famous as Mahone's brigade, the one which held the "Crater." The honorary pall bearers will be selected from officers of the same brigade. The Confederate Veterans' Union tendered their services as a military escort to the body, but it was the family's wish to avoid any display.

General Mahone had passed the most of his time in recent years in this city, living at Chamberlin, where he frequently consulted with the Republican leaders from his native state. He was formerly quite wealthy, but it is understood that he lost the larger part of his money and probably left but a small estate.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

At Dallas, Tex., W. K. Wheelock, secretary of the Florida Athletic club, was served with papers this morning to appear before the grand jury at Austin. Papers are also out for William A. Brady manager of Corbett; Martin Julian, manager of Fitzsimmons, and presumably for Dan Stuart, Joe Vendig and others, all of whom may be arrested before night. Brady arrived this morning.

At Woodward & Shanklin's sale of trotters this morning at Lexington, Ky., the bay stallion Constanti, record 2:12¾ by Wilkes Boy, was sold for $7,100 to Peter Duryea, New York. The prices of other stock were fair.

The amalagamated society of engineers has notified the Belfast ship builders and engineers that unless the demands of the society are conceded, a strike will be commenced on Thursday next.

Indianapolis is holding its municipal election today.

The directors of the United States Leather company have declared a special dividend of 2 per cent.

The London Globe this afternoon publishes a despatch from Friderchsruhe saying that owing to a sudden cold Prince Bismarck is indisposed.

MINE MEN STRIKE.

Ironwood, Mich., Oct. 8.—The timber men and trammers at the Norrie mine went on a strike for higher wages today and the mines are closed. Only about 250 men are directly involved, but the miners are unable to work without them.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1895.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Weekly Courier-Journal*—a ten-page, eight-column Democratic newspaper, Henry Watterson, editor—will be sent one year to any address for $1.20.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

SAD ACCIDENT.

Another Son of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Eyer Drowned.

A message received from Green Bay brings the sad news that Harry, the 7-year-old son of Wesley Eyer, electrician of the Fox River Electric Railway company, was drowned in the river at that place at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. He was playing with his little brother on the dock in the rear of the power house and fell in and sank before help arrived. After six hours were spent in dragging the river and exploding dynamite over the water, the body was found at 3 o'clock some distance from where the accident occurred.

Mr. Eyer was formerly electrician of the Belle City Street railway in this city and removed to Green Bay at the time Dr. Holmes purchased the street railway at that place. He resided on Villa street and it will be remembered that last winter he lost a little son by drowning in Root river. The little fellow, with companions, was skating at Cedar Bend when the ice broke and the lad fell through and was drowned before the very eyes of his companions. Now a second son loses his life in a similar manner. Truly the blow is a sad one to Mr. and Mrs Eyer and they will have the sympathy of their many friends in Racine.

The body of Harry will be brought to this city for burial tomorrow.

SATISFACTORY TEST.

Racine Waterworks in First Class Condition.

The test of the Racine water works Saturday afternoon was satisfactory in every way and proved that the plant is in first class condition. The ordinance called for a pressure of 125 pounds, but the city officials did not demand or expect the test to show that for the reason that the supply of water from various sources is enormous. From figures obtained from the Water company gauges it is found that the test at Racine Junction with six streams of hose, 400 feet each line and a 1 1-4 inch nozzle the highest pressure was 106. In the northwestern part of the city, under similar conditions, the pressure was 105 and with three streams 105. The test on Monument square was more of an exhibition than anything else. There was a stream with a Siamese connection and also a three ways connection through 1¾ inch nozzles. The pressure on the guage at the corner of Main and Fifth streets was 125. Everybody was delighted with the display. The pumps at the pumping house worked to perfection and were under the supervision of Jesse Walrath for the city.

The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair, and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, tetter, and all impurities.

ON THE WAR PATH

Indian Trouble in Jackson Hole Renewed.

Captain Smith and Two Comrades Killed by Redskins.

The Indians Had Sworn Vengeance on the Captain For His Part in the Trouble Last Summer.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 7.—A special from Pocatello, Idaho, says: A courier and scout for the United States troops, named J. W. Wilson, reached Idaho Falls, about 90 miles north of this place last evening, bringing details of the killing of Captain Smith and two comrades by Indians in the lower part of Jackson's Hole on Thursday morning.

The Indians had sworn vengeance against Smith, as it was he, they believed who killed one of their tribe, and was the cause, indirectly, of the death of a papoose last July. Smith was wounded himself in this fight, but recovered. Wilson states that Captain Smith and his two companions were prospecting on the south fork of Snake river at the south end of Jackson's Hole and were ambushed, and he and his two companions were shot dead and their bodies left on the river bar.

Wilson and Constable Manning were scouting in this locality at the time, and both saw the dead bodies of the murdered men. Wilson rode at once to Captain Collis' command at Swan Valley and reported the facts, leaving Manning at Camp Granite to return to Jackson's Hole with the troops who left immediately for the scene of the killing. Wilson then rode to Idaho Falls with dispatches.

B. Adams, a rancher living three miles from the scene of the killing, and now visiting at Idaho Falls, put Wilson through a searching examination in regard to the killing of Smith and his companions, and says there can be no doubt whatever as to their liability of Wilson's statement. He says further that the killing of Smith was no surprise to him, as the Indians openly avowed they would have his scalp. He believes, however, that this will virtually settle the difficulties so far as the Indians are concerned. Having avenged the death of their bravos they will return to their reservation.

Wilson says there are about 60 Indians in Jackson's Hole, and they are Bannocks from the Fort Hall reservation.

Captain Collis, with his command who started for the Hole, will drive out all the Indians found there, but it is almost certain that none will be encountered, as they will anticipate the arrival of troops and head by a circuitous route for the reservation.

Lieutenant Ladd of the Ninth cavalry, and Lieutenant Penn of the First infantry, now stationed at Montpelier, Idaho, were much alarmed at the report of the killing. From reports received by them from their troops, camped in Star valley it is believed on further trouble would result, and the report states that there were no Indians in Jackson's Hole, with the exception of a small band under military escort, going to another camp in Wyoming to recover a child that was lost last winter. The name of Smith's comrades could not be learned.

WILL WAIT NO LONGER.

City Will Build the St. Paul Railroad Dock.

This evening a regular meeting of the city council will be held and several matters of importance will come up for consideration. The harbor committee will submit a report in regard to the dilapidated dock of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company. Attention of the railroad officials has been repeatedly called to the dangerous condition of the dock and they have promised to repair the same, but winter is coming on and it looks as if the city was being "bluffed," and the harbor committee has concluded to report and order the work done at once according to plans, specifications and estimate of costs reported by the city engineer. Another measure to come up will be an ordinance asking for a new telephone franchise. The long delayed bicycle ordinance of Alderman Stoffel will also come up for final action and Alderman Hanson will call up his amendment to the cemetery ordinance.

A Busy Factory.

One of the busiest factories in the city at present is that of the S. Freeman & Sons., boiler manufactory. They are obliged to work all day, nights and Sundays. At present they are making a 100 horse power boiler for the Chicago Drainage canal and will commence work on the stand pipe for the Elkhorn Waterworks today.

Sewer Damaged.

While the water test was in progress on Monument Square Saturday afternoon the great volume of water running down into the Third street sewer did considerable damage to the new extension being put in. Superintendent Thomas reported the fact to the city engineer and Mayor Janes was notified, but the test was then over. While the damage is not very heavy the city will have to stand it.

It is to be hoped that the Texas legislators, called to prohibit prize fighting, will not come to blows.

Suffering From Impure Blood.

"About twenty-five years ago I suffered much with my blood and experienced all the torments which arise from such a source. I tried many doctors and various medicines but without benefit. At last I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and that alone relieved me. I will not be without it henceforth. I now weigh 200 pounds and all the symptoms of sickness have disappeared. I can sleep and my headaches and fainting spells are few and less severe. All the pain in my chest and back has gone. I have gained in strength since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." John George Strauss, 800 Western avenue, Watertown, Wis.

CAUGHT HIS MAN.

City Marshal Easson Has a Lively Foot Race After a Man With Diamonds.

City Marshal James Easson had a lively foot race just before dinner, after a young man who was making an effort to sell diamonds for $1.50. He entered the boot and shoe store of Kambach & Elsner and offered Mr. Kambach a diamond for $1.50. Mr. Kambach had no money and the young man was willing to take anything. After he left, City Marshal Easson was notified and chased the man down Main street and captured him. At the police office he was searched and a whole package of diamonds was found on his person. He gave his name as William Brest of Milwaukee. The main reason Marshal Easson arrested him was the fact that he received notice from Prairie du Sac that a store of J. J. Raatz had been robbed of jewelry, and a reward of $700 for the thief and property was offered. Brest will be held until an investigation can be made.

ON THE GRIDIRON.

The Racine Foot Ball Eleven Play Their First Practice Game.

The new Racine foot ball team played their first practice game Saturday afternoon with the College eleven at the campus before a large crowd of spectators. Racine won by a score of 12 to 0. The Racines lined up as follows:

Johnson, left end; C. Horlick, left tackle; F. Guilbert, left guard; Harbridge, center; Hueffner, right guard; H. Smieding, right tackle; Silber, right end; Dixon, quarter back; Rodway, right half back; Sugden, left half back; Baker, full back; W. M. Lewis, umpire; Robinson referee; Williams linesman.

Although the Racine team has had but a few days' practice they showed up fairly well. The score should have been much larger but for off side plays and fouls several times with the ball inside the five-yard line. They lost the ball through ignorance of the rules. This, however, is accounted for by the inexperience of the men, several being in a game for the first time. The team made several good plays, a run by Hueffner of 50 yards, one by Rodway of 40 yards and one by Sugden of 25 yards. The team as a whole will make a strong one but as yet do not play together. A practice game has been arranged with the College team for Wednesday or Thursday, two with the Kenosha Athletic club, the first to be played in Kenosha Oct. 12, the return game here Oct. 17, also games with Milwaukee Athletic club, Ripon College game and doubtless the Lake Forrest University team for a Thanksgiving team here. There will be a meeting of the club this evening at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium and every member is requested to be present. The new suits have arrived and will be fitted.

A RARE CURIOSITY.

Second Growth of Strawberries This Year.

Thomas Corbett of Somers, Kenosha county, brought to the Journal office on Saturday afternoon a rare curiosity. It was a fine assortment of ripe strawberries, the second growth this year. The gentleman owns a well cultivated farm at Somers and among other things grows berries. During the present year he has disposed of about $250 worth of the fruit. The vines were stripped and none left. Several days ago he was astonished to observe that there was a second growth of berries in a space of about one acre. Attention of farmers who had grown berries for 30 years was called to the berries and said that it was a remarkable incident and that they had never seen anything like it. There were three and four berries on a bunch. Mr. Corbett left the berries at the Grand Union Tea store where they can be seen by any person who wishes to call and examine them.

Sad Spectacle.

It is a sad spectacle to witness a drunken woman being hurried to jail in the patrol wagon. Such a scene was witnessed upon our streets Saturday afternoon. The woman was Gertie Calan and she was found boastly drunk on the North side. Captain Harding had all he could do to hold the woman up and keep her from falling. Several hundred people were on Monument Square witnessing the water test when the wagon went by. The woman was arrested on the same charge last week and served five days in jail. Today she was again sent to jail.

AMUSEMENTS.

"O'Gust," the celebrated French clown and mimic, from the "Folies Bergers," Paris has been engaged by Eugene Sandow, for his Trocadero company. A feature of the performance given by "O'Gust," is an imitation of the vocal sounds made by different animals, which he is said to render with an accuracy so so true to nature as to be marvellously thrilling. The imitations are accompanied with pictorial illustrations rendered by means of intricate light effects. This will be "O'Gust's" first appearance in this country and it is said that he required an enormous salary to induce him to come to America.

The company of artists surrounding Mr. Sandow, has been carefully selected from the principal theatres of Europe and America; for their superiority and the merit of their specialties. This company will appear at the Belle City opera house next Sunday evening.

"Modern Mephisto."

The Modern Mephisto was prosecuted at the Belle City Opera House on Saturday evening with Miss Helen Mora in the leading role. Those who were present witnessed one of the best attractions of the year. Miss Mora is an actress of ability and no doubt the finest cultured contralto voice ever heard in this city. Her voice, while strong and loud, has a most pleasing effect and she was obliged to respond to encores. The support was without a flaw.

VANDALISM GOING ON

Thomas J. Emerson Roasts the City and Aldermen.

Especially the Aldermen of the Second Ward.

He Classes the Wisconsin Street Improvement as Vandalism, Vicious and Criminal—Explanation Given.

Editor of the Racine Journal:

My attention has been called to the vandalism going on under the direction and supervision of the aldermen of the Second ward, in making the improvements on Wisconsin street, between Seventh and Eighth streets. More than three years ago when an attempt was made to enforce the survey made under an ordinance of the city council passed in 1881, an agreement was entered into by most of the property owners for four blocks on the east side of the street, to apply to the court for an injunction for protection against the same. But upon investigation it was found that in 1881 three surveys and reports were made to the city council, one of which, on Wisconsin street, found the street all right; the block on the west all right and over the street line on the east side all right. But in the original survey they had made the block between Main and Wisconsin streets, three to four feet deeper than the block on the other side of the street, whereupon the report recommended that the three or four feet be taken off the east side and put on the west side and then put and take off for three or four blocks till they were made equal. Thus the ordinance of 1881 was passed to carry out that recommendation. It was thought that a simple statement of the case and understood by the council, work would be suspended and the ordinance repealed. Failing to get the matter properly before the council through the aldermen of the Second ward, we then through much persuasion with members of the council and city attorney, had the city bring suit against some one or the lot owners and test the ordinance, which was done and the ordinance set aside as illegal by the highest tribunal in the state.

It was thought advisable that the illegal ordinance should be repealed. An ordinance was carefully drawn by the city attorney, repeal attached to a petition to the council numerously signed, when the ordinance of 1891 was passed. More than three months ago the petition with the ordinance was presented to the council by one of the aldermen of the Second ward, referred to a committee where it is withheld, smothered from the council, an indignity toward the petitioners.

As to lots and blocks between Main and Wisconsin streets being one, two, three, or four feet deeper than on the other side of the street, who is injured or effected by it, whose business is it? Supposed they were surveyed and laid out as stated, recorded and sold, over six or seven feet deeper than on the other side, the purchaser's title would be just as sacred to the whole as anyone on the other side of the street, to a less amount of land.

The act of the city in widening the street and confiscating the land and destroying the improvement of the citizen is vicious and criminal and if the mayor and aldermen are satisfied, it is certain the tax payer will not be when they have to pay the damages.

Thomas J. Emerson.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

The many friends of Miss Margaret Edwards will be pleased to learn that she has returned home much improved in health.

Miss Fannie Jones and Miss Jennie Roberts are visiting Mrs. Thomas R. Williams and Miss Edwards.

Charles James has returned from a few days trip through the state.

Dr. Holmes returned to his home at Green Bay last night.

Mrs. F. A. Miller, of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting her son, L. D. Miller.

Mayor Farr and wife, Chief of Police Stomm and wife, Prof. Flasch and wife, Ex-Mayor Kuepfer and others, of Kenosha, will be present at the German Day exercises tonight.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney is better today.

Peter Galloway left for the north today on a business trip.

Dangerous Weapons.

A boy armed with a sling shot is about as dangerous as striking a match close to a powder mill. Every day complaints are made by people having windows broken and being struck by stones fired from these innocent looking but dangerous weapons. Saturday evening a North side lady was crossing Main street at the intersection of Fourth when she was struck on the eye by a stone shot from one of these sling shots. Her eye is badly inflamed and the attending physician says that the sight may be destroyed. It might have a good effect if the police would arrest and punish a few of the reckless boys who insist on using the instruments contrary to law.

Assaulted a Foolish Boy.

Nels Thompson was arraigned before Justice Morey this morning on charge of assaulting Frank Cawley, a foolish boy. It is said that he struck and knocked the lad into a ditch where he lay senseless and was helped up by another boy. He was fined $1 and costs or fifteen days in jail. At last accounts he was hustling for the money.

BAPTIST CONVENTION.

The Baptist State Convention Will Convene in This City Tomorrow.

Baptist ministers commenced arriving in the city to-day from various parts of Wisconsin and no doubt three hundred or more will be here by to-morrow morning. Prominent ladies are also arriving on incoming trains and several hundred will be in town the next few days. The ministers come to attend the Wisconsin State Convention which opened at the First Baptist church at 2:30 this afternoon with a meeting of the Board of managers, reports of Missionaries, annual report and all unfinished business will be considered.

At 7:30 this evening there will be opening worship, led by Rev. J. Mountain and the annual sermon will be preached by Granger W. Smith, of Green Bay. Then will come Minister's Home, presented by Rev. A. E. Mather and the annual collection for the Ministers Home.

To morrow, Tuesday, morning—9:00 o'clock, opening worship, led by Rev. W. D. Wells. What constitutes a call to the Ministry? Rev. C. M. Brodie. General discussion. There will be a paper by Rev. T. V. Caulkins and also one by Rev. J. Andereck. Last comes a lecture by Dr. W. R. Harper, one of the most eloquent lecturers in the country.

In the afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be opening worship by Rev. A. H. Carman; historical report by Rev. E. B. Edmunds. Papers by Rev. J. W. Clevenger, Rev. Robt. Gray, and J. R. Baldwin. Lecture by Dr. W. R. Harper. Election of officers.

In the evening there will be an address of welcome by James Tribe and response by Rev. E. J. Lindsay. Annual report of Board, presented Rev. D. E. Hulteman. Address on Missionary work in Wisconsin, Rev. A. C. Kempton. Address on Our Missionary Work.

The convention will continue through the entire week.

Woman's Missionary.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary society of Wisconsin, is what attracts the ladies. They meet at 3:30 o'clock tomorrow morning and continue through Thursday. The address of welcome will be made by Mrs. Geo. D. Fellows of this city and the response by the President Wm. Lindsay, of Milwaukee. There will be reports of various kinds, election of officers, &c.

BRIEF EXPRESSIONS.

The Episcopalians denounce as false a report that the denominational name is likely to be changed. The "ultra high" among them are still "Protestant Episcopal."

If the opponents of the hosts of Tammany would win they must keep together. If the opponents of wrong anywhere would triumph they must organize, face the situation as it is, and then work together with every weapon which they can control.

John L. Stoddard has recently submitted to an operation for the removal of an abscess from the base of his tongue. Complete recovery for the eloquent Stoddard is a universal wish.

A southern hypnotist claims he can overcome the criminal tendencies of children. If he could only extend his powers to control adults the millenium would be nearer.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

(First publication Thursday Sept. 26, A. D. 1895.)

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY—WISCONSIN.

In the matter of the administration of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James Birchell, administrator of the estate of Hiram Lee, deceased, representing among other things that the said deceased died seized of certain real estate therein described; that the homestead of said deceased is a part only of said tract of land, and the whole subject to a mortgage, and that it is necessary to sell the same to pay the debts of said deceased, and praying for a license to sell the same, and it appearing to the court that it is necessary to sell the said real estate for that purpose.

It is ordered that said petition be heard at a regular term of said county court to be held in and for said county at the court house in the city of Racine on the 1st Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is further ordered that this order be published at least four successive weeks before said day fixed for the hearing of said petition, in the Racine weekly Journal, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Racine, in said county, and that a copy thereof be served personally on S. Wolff of the city of Racine, and on all persons interested in said estate, and residing in this county, at least twenty days before such day.

Dated September 19, A. D., 1895.

By the court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge, Racine County.

t5 Wallace Ingalls atty. for petitioner.

(First publication Oct. 2, A. D., 1895.)

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, RACINE County. In Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased.

Letters of administration having been issued by this court to Lottie Boss, as administratrix of the estate of Jacob Boss, deceased, late of said county of Racine:

It is ordered: That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this court.

It is further ordered: That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered: That this court will, at regular terms thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1895,
and
Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1896,

at the office of the judge of said court at the city of Racine, in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Jacob Boss, deceased.

It is further ordered: That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Daily Journal, a daily newspaper published in said county of Racine.

Dated, this 2nd day of October, A. D., 1895.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

MADE IT A SHUT OUT

The Racines Win a Decisive Victory at Sheboygan.

"Pink" Hawley, the Prince of Pitchers is Hit Hard.

Eight Safe Drives in Five Innings Off of His Delivery— Niesen's Fine Work in the Field— Score by Innings.

The Racine base ball club fittingly closed a successful season yesterday by shutting out the Sheboygans without a single run. The feat was accomplished at Sheboygan before a sympathetic home crowd and against one of the leading, if not the leading, pitcher in the country.

Smarting under the two defeats sustained in this city Labor day and the day following, the Sheboygans wanted revenge. Revenge they were to have at any cost and when the "Champion Amateurs of Wisconsin" were finally induced to journey to the city of chairs and furniture, everything was got in readiness for their reception. Tickets were sold in advance for the game and the services of "Pink" Hawley, Pittsburg National League club's crack twirler, was secured to mow the Racinelte into oblivion. He was paid $50 and all his traveling and hotel expenses to recompense him for his work in the plot.

The Racine delegation arrived at Sheboygan Saturday night, and for the first time learned whom they were to bat against the following day. When Hawley appeared on the grounds yesterday afternoon clad in a Pittsburg uniform, he received an ovation from the 1,500 people present. His every move was watched with the keenest interest. A drizzling rain set in but the game commenced promptly at 2:30 with Racine at the bat. The side was retired without any run getting, although Herman secured a pretty two-bagger off of the "only." Sheboygan came to bat but accomplished nothing. They could not solve Johnson's delivery when hits were needed and failed to cross the home plate. Racine commenced to line out Hawley with a great deal of regularity and chased five runs around the bases in the second inning and one in the third. They were blanked in the fourth and fifth.

Each side had played 5 full innings when it commenced to rain harder and the game was called. Score 6 to 0 in favor of Racine. The feature of the game was the excellent fielding of Niesen who covered himself with glory in right garden. He captured three difficult flies. Herman and Chris had their "speaks" with them and each got three safe hits. Johnson's pitching was of the gilt-edged order and the general team work was up to the standard. The score:

							R	H
Racine	0	5	1	0	0	6	6	8
Sheboygan	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3

Batteries—Johnson and Herman; Hawley and Reib. Struck out, by Hawley, 8; by Johnson. Two base hits, Herman (2); Dohbyns, Rolf. Umpire, Castyle.

Sam Gates, Charles Quinn, Jess Martin, Charles James and Scot Werden accompanied the Racine boys. James Castyle umpired a good game and gave general satisfaction.

Couple of Drunks.

This morning a well known character around town named Peter Christenson was arraigned before Justice Wentworth on charge of intoxication. Having no money to pay a fine he was sent to jail for ten days.

Philip Thomas was fined $1 and costs by Justice Wentworth on charge of being drunk and disorderly.

If New Yorkers want good government why not continue its present one?

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NO REST, NO SLEEP.

How Energy and Ambition Are Killed.

Vitality and Health Destroyed by Wakeful Nights.

Strong and Steady Nerves a Necessity.

To Neglect Them Means Certain Ruin.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Gives Strength And Vigor.

How many thousands today suffer from sleeplessness caused by nervous weakness. It is one of the incidents of American life, and you who read these lines are no doubt one of the great throng. After the day is done and when its cares ought to cease, you wish that they might fold their tents like the Arabs and as silently steal away. When night has drawn her sable curtains and all nature seems in repose, your weary eyelids long for that tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep. What would you not give for the rest you had in the olden times. But it is denied you. The long hours are full of weakness and weariness, and the coming day brings only headache and heartache, impaired strength and exhausted nerves as you drag through its duties.

There is no burden so painful, and no loss so wasting. It wrecks the body and impairs the mind. It is the fearful harbinger of insanity. It has filled our asylums with its victims. You know this and gloomily dread the future. Weak, nervous and discouraged, the least excitement prostrates you, and you are always worrying over anticipated trouble. Nothing goes right, and you often feel like despairing. You do not feel equal to the burden you once bore so easily.

Take heed while it is time. You are in a whirlwind of destruction. You are in the very Niagara of our nervous modern life. Do not delay. Safety is right at hand, if you will but accept it. That loss of appetite, gas in the stomach, torpid liver, constipation, nervousness, headache, etc., are but the first symptoms of the danger to come. It can be avoided, but only by acting at once.

Thousands have stood where you now stand confronted by the same frightful consequences, and have been cured, and restored to health and happiness by that wonderful enchanter of sleep, that marvelous restorer of nerve energy and physical strength, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is purely vegetable and entirely harmless.

Mrs. L. L. Gumpricht, who resides at 198 Blue Hill avenue, Boston, Mass., says:

"After having had an attack of the grippe I was feeling very weak and completely run down. I could not eat, sleep or work. I was so weak in the limbs I could not walk or work. I was very miserable, and I thought I should die. I lost all interest in everything. I had great distress from the little food I could eat.

"After taking three bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I was entirely cured of all these complaints. I feel like a different woman."

This grand restorative for the nerves, Dr. Greene's Nervura, does not contain a particle of anything injurious, and can be given to restless and sleepless infants, nervous children or the most delicate invalid with absolute assurance of beneficial results. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City, the most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, discovered it, and he can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

CIRCUIT COURT, RACINE COUNTY.—JOSEPHINE McLaren, plaintiff, against James McLaren, defendant.

The State of Wisconsin to the said defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you, according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

KEARNEY & THOMPSON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address: 524 Main St., Racine, Racine County, Wis. Aug13w7t

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 330, Lansing, Mich

IN OUR NEW STORE.
—THE NEW—
EAGLE STORE,
CORNER STATE AND SUPERIOR STS.,
Is now open for your inspection. Our stock of Dress Goods and Underwear is complete, and we have in addition a well selected line of
MEN'S YOUTHS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING.
ALL WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICE FOR CASH.
J. C. HANSEN,
STATE STREET.

C. R. UNDERWOOD,
JEWELER
418 MAIN STREET, - - RACINE, WIS.
Has the Latest, Newest and Most Attractive Line of Silverware. J the place to make selections for wedding gifts.
GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Factory of the Racine Refrigerator Co. Burned.

Fire Started in the Boiler Room and Burned the Whole Plant.

Firemen Blame the Water Company—The Loss Will Reach $12,000—Insurance $5,000.

At 2:30 this afternoon fire broke out in the boiler room of the Racine Refrigerator Co., in a lot of shavings. A general alarm was sent in, but before a stream could be got on the entire factory, a frame building was in flames.

A strong northwest wind made the fire an exceedingly stubborn one, and the firemen were further handicaped by the slow response of the Water company to the call for direct pressure. Several sections of hose burst and the department was in hard luck all along.

Surrounding property was endangered and the Case Plow Works and St. Paul railroad sent out gangs of men to help fight the fire. Several streams were got on by the Plow works and this aided the department very materially. The Standard Oil company near by was not damaged but the derrick of John M. Roberts, the stone cutter, was burned and his buildings were somewhat damaged.

The loss to the Refrigerator Co. will be be about $12,000, with an insurance of $5,000, most of which is held in companies represented by Knight & Peck. The Racine Economy Spring Co. lost all their property in the fire, as they occupied part of the factory. The loss and insurance is not yet known.

ROBBED A TRAIN.

Train Robbers Hold up a Frisco Passenger and Get 85 Cents.

Fort Smith, Ark., Oct. 7.—The north bound Frisco passenger train was robbed at Castin, I. T., fifty miles south of here last night. Six men did the work. They cut the express car loose from the train and ran it up the track. They failed to open the through safe and only got 85 cents from the local safe. The passengers were not molested. The train was permitted to pull out after the bandits failed to open the big safe. It is thought to have been the work of the Christian brothers gang.

TO WELCOME THE BISHOP.

Racine Societies Will March to the C. & N. W. R. R. Depot.

Archbishop Katzer, who has been in Europe the past year, will arrive at Milwaukee on Thursday of this week and be given a grand demonstration of welcome by the different Catholic societies of that city. Yesterday the different Catholic societies of this city met for the purpose of taking some action in regard to extending a welcome return of the bishop. The president of each society was appointed as a committee to make the necessary arrangements. While the complete arrangements have not been perfected, it is pretty near decided that Schulte's band will be secured, a torchlight procession formed and different societies will march to the Chicago & Northwestern depot and meet the bishop for a few moments. Many will also go to Milwaukee. Possibly a short speech will be made by a speaker to be selected. Adolph Weber has been named.

FIRE AT GREEN BAY.

Millions of Feet of Logs and Lumber Go Up in Smoke.

Green Bay, Wis., Oct. 7.—At the docks of the Murphy Lumber company three-quarters of a million logs were swept away by fire today. Out of seven million feet of select lumber on the dock, two or three million feet were destroyed, together with docks and a number of buildings. The loss is $100,000. The company's mill burned Sept. 20, with a loss of $75,000. The insurance on the entire plant was $67,000, so the lumber is but partially insured. The fire was caused by a spark from a tug.

ADA CAVENDISH DEAD.

London, Oct. 7.—Ada Cavendish, the actress, is dead. She was the widow of the late Frank Marshall, co-editor with Sir Henry Irving of the "Irving-Shakespeare." She was best known in America as the Mercy Morrick of Wilkie Collins' "New Magdalen.

New York, Oct. 7.—Walden Ramsay, the well-known actor and member of Palmer's company, is dead.

RELIGIOUS.

The lecture room and parlors of the Young Men's Christian association were well filled yesterday afternoon, the occasion being a union meeting of the two associations. Rev. W. S. Carr of Milwaukee, and F. A. Nimmits addressed the association on the line of practical education. Miss Elizabeth Wilson, ex-international secretary of the Y. W. C. A., now professor in the Lawrence university, also made an address on personal work for girls.

In all of the Protestant churches of the city able sermons were preached yesterday morning and last evening by minister picked from the delegates in attendance at the conference.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A GHASTLY PICTURE.

Such is the Manner in Which Racine is Reported to Have Been Represented.

At the state convention of the Christian Endeavor society held at La Crosse, Rev. R. T. Roberts of the Welsh Presbyterian church, was elected as one of the vice presidents. There was a great strife for the next convention between Racine and Madison. Racine applied for the convention and made a ghastly picture of the sin there prevailing and "open to you all," every day in the week. Racine begged the convention because it was needed to strengthen the christian people in their almost hopeless fight. This brought Madison forward with a claim that it was rather a wicked town, too, and needed help as much as any community. The vote was strongly in favor of Madison and on motion of Racine it was made unanimous.

Ben Soper reported that at the beginning of the year there were 567 senior societies on the books. Some have become denominational and others have dropped out, leaving now exactly 500, with an estimated membership of 24,000. There are 216 junior societies with a membership of 8,600, making a total membership of about 32,000. It is estimated that 3,000 have joined the church through the societies during the year. There was $15,000 raised for missions.

The secretary recommended the organization of two additonal districts, each society to have permanent corresponding secretaries. Miss Olmstead, the treasurer, reported total receipts, $1,130.32; expenses, $868.47; balance, $260.85.

HE TRAVELS INCOG.

Stanley, the Explorer, Coming Eastward.

San Francisco, Oct 7—Henry M. Stanley left Oakland last night for Denver. In Los Angelas he registered at a hotel as J. Fowlkes, New York, and kept very quiet.

WANT WOOL PROTECTION.

Great Falls, Mont., Oct. 7.—The sheepmen of Montana are arranging for representation at Washington during the next session of congress to obtain a protective tariff on wool. Senator T. C. Power presided, and a state convention to be held at Helena Nov. 11 was called.

MARINE.

The tug Gillen has returned from Manitowoc where she has been the past two weeks receiving repairs to the boiler,

The schooner Rob Roy arrived with a cargo of wood. On account of both tugs being absent the craft sailed in.

The schooner Belle came in yesterday with a cargo of wood.

The Chicago tug Welcome stopped at this port for a short time yesterday.

MATRIMONIAL.

Mills-Newmann.

Last Saturday, October 5th, at the parsonage of the Second M. E. church, Rev. Charles S. Lane united in marriage Mr. Clarence A. Newmann to Mrs. Lydia M. Mills. Only a few persons witnessed the ceremony.

Stoned a House.

Chris Poulson, residing at No. 529 Randolph street complains to the police that the children of Mr. Jesperson, a neighbor, hurled stones at his home and that one of them went through a window and struck his little girl on the eye, injuring her severely. The police investigated and learned that the complaint was true and the child who threw the stones admitted the fact.

AN OLD CHURCH BURNED.

Philadelphia, Oct. 7.—The Abingdon Presbyterian church, the home of the oldest Presbyterian congregation in Montgomery county, and for more than a century a land mark on the old York road, in Abingdon village, a mile and a half above Jenkintown, was destroyed by fire yesterday with its contents. The walls, erected over 100 years ago, are left standing. The congregation of the burned church was organized in 1714. Steps were taken today looking to the immediate rebuilding of the edifice. Loss $25,000; insurance $15,000.

Shewmon a Policeman.

Ole Chris Johnson, a carpenter, appeared at the Belle City Street Railway power house this morning under the influence of liquor. He became abusive and refused to leave the premises whereupon Manager Shewmon marched him to the police office and officer Harding landed him in jail.

On Winter Time.

Hereafter the Washington avenue line of street cars will be the only one to run to Mound cemetery. The West Sixth street line has been put on winter schedule time and will only run as far west as Jones street.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," an take no other kind.

Notice is hereby given that on the 17th day of October, A. D., 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at my office in the court house in the city of Racine. The petit jurors to serve at the November term of the Circuit Court for the Racine county, to be hold on the second Monday, towit on the 11th day of November, A. D., 1895, will be drawn according to law.

Dated this 28th day of September, 1895.

O. E. Ahrens, Clerk.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

LAKE CAPTAIN KILLED

Captain Phillips Killed at Tonawanda, N. Y.

His Son Fatally Injured—A Fight Among Stevedores Over Unloading His Vessel.

Jacob Oxford, a Missouri Farmer, Killed His Son-in-law Who Blamed the Old Man For Causing Family Trouble.

Tonawanda, N. Y., Oct. 7.—One man was killed and another fatally wounded here this morning in a riot among boatmen over the question of loading a boat at Scribner's dock. About 150 men were involved in the riot, and several pistol shots were fired. Captain Phillips, owner of the boats John Graft and Mayes, was shot in the head as he stood upon his boat, and he died soon afterward. Phillips' son was struck on the head with a club and knocked insensible. It is believed his skull is fractured, and his death is feared. Captain Phillips brought boats down from Buffalo two days ago, and sought to load out of turn. The boatmen objected, and gathered very early today at the dock to prevent him. A quarrel arose, and soon shooting began. The Tonawanda boatmen say that Phillips began it. However it may be, Phillips was the first to fall. His son then cut the lines, and the boats drifted down stream out of the range of the pistols. While cutting the lines, young Phillips was assaulted and hurt. The shooting brought the police to the docks, but the affray was over, and the men had disappeared. Eleven arrests have been made for participating in the riots.

Killed His Father-in-law.

Platte City, Mo., Oct. 7.—Jacob Oxford, 62 years of age, whose farm is five miles north of this place, was shot and killed by his son-in-law, James M. Frazier, at Frazier farm near here. Two months ago Frazier and his wife quarreled, and she returned with her children to her father's home. Today Frazier sent for his wife's father, Oxford, requesting an interview. Oxford and one of his sons went to Frazier's place. When they arrived there, Frazier came out with a gun. He told told the senior Oxford that he had sent for him that he might shoot him down like a dog. Without further warning, he shot and killed the old man. Young Oxford was not harmed Frazier escaped on horseback. He has frequently accused old man Oxford of having caused all his family trouble.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

Story Told by a Stranger—Stood-up by Highwaymen.

A stranger entered the opera house restaurant about 12:30 o'clock Saturday night and said that an attempt had been made to murder and rob him. His appearance indicated that he was badly frightened, as his face was white and he was shaking as though attacked with fever and ague. He said that he was on Wisconsin street near State street bridge and entered a yard. Suddenly two men leaped from a dark recess. One of them poked a revolver under his nose while the other grabbed hold of and made an effort to throw him down. On account of the suddenness of the attack he leaped back on the sidewalk and made a B line for the central part of the city, pulling his revolver as he went, but the two men did not follow him. The stranger refused to give his name and did not want any publicity given to the episode.

Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

Shot Through the Hand.

Frank Wilson, a boy seventeen years of age, was fooling with a revolver yesterday morning when the weapon went off and the bullett went through his hand. The accident happened on a farm in Mt. Pleasant. The wound is a dangerous one.

Confusion as to the choice of a blood-purifier is unnecessary. There is but one best Sarsaparilla, and that is Ayer's. This important fact was recognized at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, being the only blood-purifier admitted to be placed on exhibition.

Stole Pantaloons.

Mike McIntyre is the name of a man who engaged board at the house of Mr. Cannally on Racine street. This morning he disappeared and with him went a $5 pair of pantaloons. The theft was reported to the police, but they have thus far been unable to locate the thief.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis

Last Picnic.

The last picnic of the year was given at Lutz park Saturday night. Although the weather was extremely chilly a large number of people were present. The music was furnished by the Columbian orchestra. During the year Mr. Lutz has tendered many picnics at this park and it has become a popular resort.

No Clue Yet.

The police have found no clew to the burglars who entered Clancy Bros'. store. Officers found a pair of old shoes in the alley adjoining, which may figure prominently in the case.

To remove the constipated habit, the only safe treatment is a course of Ayer's Pills, followed by a laxative diet. Most other cathartics do more harm than good, therefore leading physicians recommend Ayer's Pills, especially as a family physic.

NO GAME POSSIBLE.

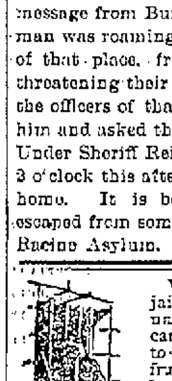
Manager Foote of the Yale Eleven Sees no Chance For a Foot Ball Game with Harvard.

New York, Oct. 7.—A special to the Press from New Haven, Conn., says: "I see no possible chance for a Yale-Harvard football game this year," said Manager Foote of the Yale eleven. "I thought last Friday that there might possibly be a reconciliation, but now I see no opportunity for one. One thing is certain, Yale will make no offer for a provisional game with Harvard, as rumored. Yale has not altered her postion, and she will not. There is no change in Yales' attitude. Last spring a letter was written to Harvard asking whether certain statements derogatory to Yale players were true. We did not ask Harvard to apologize, as certain Harvard authorities interpreted the communication."

"We have made Harvard no offer to play this fall," he continued, "and we have heard nothing from them relative to Oct. 5, that being the last date on which a game can be arranged. There has been no direct communication with Harvard looking toward a game, and considering the difficulties regarding playing rules and the small space of time left for arrangements, I don't see how there can be a game. Manager Foote admitted that the sentiment of the undergraduates of both universities was for a game, and regretted that circumstances made one apparently impossible.

After an Insane Man.

Yesterday Sheriff Pugh received a message from Burlington that an insane man was roaming about the woods west of that place, frightening farmers and threatening their lives. For some reason the officers of that place did not arrest him and asked that an officer be sent out. Under Sheriff Rein went out but up to 3 o'clock this afternoon had not arrived home. It is believed that the man escaped from some asylum, possibly the Racine Asylum.



When they put a man in jail, he cannot follow his natural inclinations. He cannot eat what he wants to—he is limited to a very frugal diet. Is it not equally true of a dyspeptic? For all of the real enjoyment he gets out of life, he might as well be in jail. He cannot eat what he likes, nor enough. He suffers much, gets little sympathy. At first, perhaps a little heaviness in the stomach, a little sourness, windy belchings and heartburn. Headaches and biliousness and a foul taste in the mouth in the morning. Chronic constipation is almost inevitable, and means that the body is holding poisonous, impure matter that should be gotten rid of. The poison is being reabsorbed into the blood and the whole body. Impurity in the blood may lead to almost any disease. Constipation is the start of it all. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, cure it so it stays cured. No other remedy in the world will do that. Of druggists.

UNION NATIONAL RACINE BANK WIS.

The Citizens of Racine and vicinity are informed that

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK

Has opened a Savings Department in connection with its general banking business.

The Savings Department

Will be in continuous operation during the summer months between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M. daily and upon the evenings of

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays,

between the hours of 7 o'clock and 9 o'clock P. M.

In this department deposits of $1.00 and upward will be received. Savings pass books issued and interest paid on the same at the rate of three per cent. per annum after three months.

This plan for saving is particularly convenient for young people and those desiring to deposit small amounts frequently.

K. BULL, Prest. H. E. SMEIDING, V. P. H. J. ROGERS, Cashier.

$100.00 Given Away Every Month

to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month.

WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that :: :: ::

It's the Simple Trivial Inventions That Yield Fortunes

—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," "Safety Pin," "Pigs in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try? :: :: :: ::

Write for further information and mention this paper.

THE PRESS CLAIMS CO.

Philip W. Avirett, Gen. Mgr.,

618 F Street Northwest,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

H. G. UNDERWOOD,

Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD

SOLICITOR OF

PATENTS

AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.

107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wi

STOLE MINERAL WATER.

Slauson's Mineral Spring Company Factory Visited by Thieves.

About 3 o'clock Sunday morning Policeman Thomas Condon discovered two men walking on West Sixth street. Between them they carried what looked to the officer like a box. He proceeded to investigate. When the men saw him coming they dropped the object they were lugging along and ran away. It proved to be two boxes filled with bottles which the officer supposed was beer, but later developments proved it to be mineral water stolen from the Slauson Mineral Spring company factory located near the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad bridge. Thieves had entered the place by breaking a window and then unlocking the door from the inside. Manager Davis of the company was notified and said that he could not tell just how much had been stolen, but was of the opinion that the two boxes recovered was all. Policeman Bassinger went to the factory and found five or six chickens lying about the vicinity with their heads wrung off and he also found that Olle Davidson's barn had been entered and a blanket cut to pieces. Who the chickens belonged to was not learned. It is believed that the robbery was committed by tramps or home talent. The two boxes of mineral water was presented to the police force.

Granted a Divorce.

In the circuit court this morning Annie Throup was granted an absolute divorce from her husband Edward Throup.

AN $80,000 CONTRACT.

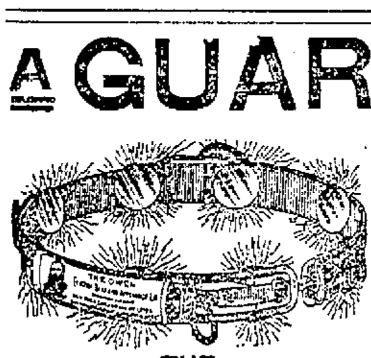
In Which the Racine Dredge Company is Interested.

The tug Wau Bun appeared off this port yesterday morning having in tow a large dredge owned by the W. A. McGillis company of Chicago, bound for the Hay Lake channel, just below the Soo. The tug William Rollar, Captain William Clark, a former Racine boy, which had arrived in port earlier in the day after a hawser, went out and will accompany the Wau Bun to Hay river and tow mud scows for the dredge. Jack Wright, a well known vessel captain, boarded the Wau Bun and will pilot the fleet to its destination. S. O. Dixon, part owner of the Wau Bun, will meet the fleet at Sturgeon Bay and take the trip across the lake. Mr. Dixon said that W. A. McGillis company and the Racine Dredge company had an $80,000 contract at Hay river; that the large dredge in tow of the Wau Bun would do dredging this fall and the Roller do the scow towing. Next spring the Racine Dredge company dredge No. 2 will be towed from Detroit, Mich., to Hay river and proceed to dredge. The tug M. A. Knapp will do the towing for the latter dredge. In addition to the above Mr. Dixon said that the Wau Bun would return and remain in Racine permanently.

MAHONE'S CONDITION.

Washington, Oct. 7.—General Mahone's condition, which was very critical yesterday, improved slightly during the night. He slept well and rested comfortably.

A GUARANTEE



THE

Owen Electric Belts

AND APPLIANCES

INSURE TO THE SICK

these great points of advantage over all imitators.

THE ELECTRIC CURRENT

can be immediately felt, although soothing to the most sensitive. The strength of the current is under the complete control of the wearer, so much so that a child may be treated and cured by the same power of Belt necessary for the strongest man. It can be changed from positive to negative current in a moment.

They have and are curing thousands of cases of

RHEUMATISM, CHRONIC DISEASES AND NERVOUS AILMENTS

in man and woman (from any cause) where long continued medical treatment failed to cure.

NO MEDICINES ARE NECESSARY.

Avoid all cheap (so-called) Electric Belts and fraudulent imitations of our Electric Belts and Appliances, as these are an **imposition** upon the suffering.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC TRUSS

is the most retentive and curative Truss made for the radical cure of Rupture.

Inclose six cents and send for our

LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

in English, German, Swedish and Norwegian languages; containing medical facts, sworn statements of cures made and descriptions of Belts and Appliances. Address

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.

205 TO 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

W. J. BRODIE.

1057 W. Polk St., Chicago, Oct. 27, 1893.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.:

Gentlemen—Solely in the interest of others who are, or may become similarly affected with myself, I venture to offer my experience with the use of the **Owen Electric Belt**, and that I am actuated entirely by that motive, must be apparent from the fact that until you see my name and address recorded on this letter you had no knowledge of either. I had long been a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia and nervous prostration, contracted or aggravated by many years residence in the East Indies. About three years ago I purchased one of your Belts in the hope that its use might afford me some relief, and wore it continuously as directed for about four hours every afternoon for a month or so, and the result was perfectly marvelous. My indigestion with all its attendant miseries, nervousness, depression, irritability and insomnia, from which latter I was a great sufferer, have disappeared. I then discontinued the use of the Belt (the existence of which I had indeed forgotten), until about six weeks ago, when a recurrence of my old trouble very forcibly reminded me of it. I again put it into wear (after ceasing its use for over one and one-half years), and with the same extraordinary results, being again restored to health, strength and vigor, after wearing it for only ten days. Under these circumstances I can most emphatically recommend to others suffering from the ailments which I have endeavored to describe, the adoption of the use of the **Owen Electric Belt.** I had long been aware of the curative powers of electricity from what I had read on the subject, and on my return to England I purchased from Pulvermacher of Regent street, London, the combined chain bands, of which he is the patentee, for which I paid three guineas, and although I must admit that I derived some benefit from their use, I am bound to say the general result did not approach the benefit derived from the use of the **Owen Belt,** besides which its utility is so great an improvement in comfort and convenience; Pulvermachers' being cumbersome and complicated in adjusting to the body, besides causing from being uncovered, blisters and sores, and above all not being able to regulate the current as is the case in the **Owen Electric Belt.** You are at perfect liberty to make what use you think fit of this letter, and I shall be glad to answer either verbally or by letter any inquiry made from me on this subject. I am, gentlemen,

Yours respectfully,

W. J. BRODIE.

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, **Lost Vitality**, nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases caused by **youthful errors or excesses.** Contains no opiates. Is a **nerve tonic and blood builder.** Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. **$1** per box; **6 for $5.** By mail prepaid, with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. **Write us, free medical book,** sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. **No charge for consultations.** *Beware of imitations.* Sold by our advertised agents, or address **NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills.** For sale in Racine, Wis., by F. HARBRIDGE, 423 Main St., and by E. A. FANCHER.

A WORD IN YOUR EAR

The Secret of Beauty of the complexion, hands, arms, and hair is found in the perfect action of the Pores, produced by CUTICURA SOAP the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. For distressing facial eruptions, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby blemishes, it is absolutely incomparable.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

TAX NOTICE.

Concerning Lands Sold for Taxes for the Year 1893.

The following described lands and city and village lots in the county of Racine, and state of Wisconsin, were sold by the treasurer of said county on the 16th day of May, A. D., 1893, for the delinquent taxes for the year 1892.

The amount set opposite to each track of land and city and village lot is the amount of tax, interest and charges due thereupon, computed up to the last day of redemption, including the redemption fee.

The same will be subject to deed and will be conveyed by tax deed to the purchaser or holder of the county treasurer certificate of sale as provided by law.

Given under my hands and seal of the county board of supervisors of said county of Racine this 26th day of July, A. D., 1895.

JOHN DIXON,

County Clerk, Racine County, Wis

To whom assessed; description; amount of taxes; interest and charges:

Town of Waterford.	
P. Lund, w½ nw ¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 19; 80 acres	$2 66
Town of Norway.	
Peter Clendinson, nw ¼ nw¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 80 acres	$2 43
W. B. Draught, ne¼ nw ¼ sec. 14, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	2 01
C. Simons, w½ ne¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 80 acres	4 28
C. Simons, w½ nw¼ sec. 15, town 4, range 20; 40 acres	2 60
Town of Yorkville.	
John Rennll, part s part se ¼ sec. 12, town 3, range 21; 30 acres	$27 47
James Hennesy, lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, in block 5, village of Union Grove, sec. 30, town 3, range, 21	4 43
Town of Burlington.	
Fred Fleischer, block 2, lots 6, 7, 8, sec. 5, town 2, range 19	$57 19
Maggie Grant, 19 acres as recorded in vol. 88, pages 473 and 474, sec. 28, town 3, range 19; 19 acres	59 40
Cennedy & Chalson, ice house on w½ sw¼ n of mill pond; sec. 29, town 3, range 19	7 14
Unknown, lots 1 and 2, block 34, sec. 32, town 3, range 19	2 22
Town of Raymond.	
Patrick Long, 1 a s w cor n w¼ sec 6, town 4, range 21; 1 acre	$1 62
William Nelson, n 1-25 of e ½ n e ¼ sec. 8, 8, town 4, range 21, 20 acres	36 83
Town of Caledonia.	
W. C. Lamberton, e ½ a near n w corner o 42 of s ½ se ¼ bd. westerly by Mil road n by Standers e 3 s by Standers section 1, town 4, range 22, ½ acre	$1 67
Peter Faeni, 2¼ m ln n w cor of s 22½ a s e ¼ n e ¼ sec. 32, town 4, range 22, 2 ½ acres	5 25
Town of Mt. Pleasant.	
F. N. Burdick, in n e ¼ n ½ e 10 a of s 18 a n e ¼ ex 1¾ a to Prebel and others sect 4, town 3, range 23, 8¾ acres	$18 41
Second Ward City of Racine.	
Chas W. Kauss, bl 18, Holborn sub, n 60 of s 100 ft of e ss special assessment lake shore protection	$ 8 44
J. J. Flinnenlott, lot 17, blk 1, south Racine lot 18, blk, 1	2 95
Mrs. R. Campbell, lot 7 blk 20, s ½ ss; lot 10, blk 30, n ½ ss. special for sewer	66 34
Unknown, lot 3, blk 47, ss	1 98
Unknown, lot 4, blk 47, ss	1 98
Henry Parry, bl 18 s 60 of n 520 ft of e ½ Holborn sub	5 54
F. Olerson, blk 21 s 10 of n 240 ft of w ½ of Holborn sub	4 56
Third Ward City of Racine.	
Alix Jones, lot 3, block 7, except n22½ ft, Harbor addition	$37 93
James Rohan, e½ block 64, s 60 of n 240 ft of w½ school section	114 35
G. W. Mason, w½ block 64, w½ of n 180 ft, school section	164 25
Hans Hansen, e½ block 65, s 50 of n 120 ft of e½, school section; special for sewer.	98 49
Baptist Mission, w½ block 65, s 40 of n 200 ft of e½, school section	89 26
Fourth Ward City of Racine.	
Gustave Reesel, lots 1 and 2, block 17, e 50 ft, Miller's subdivision	$24 02
James Rooney, lot 7, block 45, O. P	59 11
E. Groller, block 2 beginning on south line of block at w line of Lasell street, run n 66 ft, then w 135½ ft, then s 66 ft, then e to beginning, Silloway's subdivision, special for grading	15 68
Fifth Ward, City of Racine.	
E. Crook, lots 1 and 3, block 21, Sage's addition	395 38
Gus Peterson, in e½ ne¼ sec. 8, town 3, range 23, bounded w by Freeman's, e by Forest Street, s by Madison, and w by Blake	14 30
John T. Fish, lot 5, block 1, Prospect addition	4 6
Gotlieb Michael, lot 10, block 4, Rose's subdivision	2 95
W. H. Millman, fn w w½ se¼ sec. 8, town town 3, range 23, bounded n by Topling, s by Spring street and river, e by Spring street and w by city limits; 3½ acres	7 81
Sixth Ward City of Racine.	
R. P. Jones, lot 8, e ½ blk 50 n 1-10 s ½; lots 9, 10 e ½ blk 50 n 20 ft Bushes sub	$23 77
John Tostevin, w ½ bl 55 beginning at southwest corner of bl run n 30 degrees and 10 e 46½ ft which is the place of beginning then south 74 degrees e 111 ft then north 31 degrees e 4 3-10 ft then westerly to a point to place of beginning bd n by Evans and s by Gunter school sect	1 54
Dennis Cawley, lot 10, blk 60 Carrgs sub	12 6d
R. R. Davis, blk 63 all that part of bl lying w of N W R R bd Davis sub	39 56
Doratha Cosmer, lot 23 bl 66 Herrick's sub.	5 21
John Meredith, in n e ¼ sec 17-3-23 bd n by J. G. Meachem, e by Lockwood ave s by 11th st and w by Bosher 100 ft e and w and 40 ft n and s	17 09
Seventh Ward City of Racine.	
Catherine E. Story, lot 13 bl 3 n ½ English add, lot 14 bl 3 n ½ English add; lot 15 bl 3 n ½ English addition	$ 8 36
C. Reich, lot 9, bl 5, English North Racine	73 32
W. H. Miller, l 7 bl 2 Reeves ex s 50 ex n 50 of s 100 ft, e 155 ft North Racine	18 52
Unknown, in sw¼ sect 4-3-23 bd n by Madison s ft. s by Lake Michigan s by Heacks and Dickson w by Mich st 84 ft n and s special for sewer	79 27
C. Mudery, N 1-77 in s e ¼ sect 4-3-23 bd n by Cook's, e by Lake Michigan s by Madory, w by Michigan st about 145 ft N and S	2 95
John Malone, in sw¼ sec 4, town 3, range 23, bounded n by English street, e by Willing's s by Cooley and w by Mrs. Collins, 60 ft e and w	4 55
Frank Phaurk, in sw¼ sec. 4, town 3, range 23, bounded n and w by C. Rogan est., s by Stransky, e by Erie street, 100 ft n and s and 100 ft e and w	8 [illegible]

The Racine Journal.

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E. C. DEANE, - Editor and Manager.

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REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

Outside and unbiased opinions have always attached to them a measure of value. They are not supposed to be influenced by either party or personal considerations. Having this thought in mind we are disposed to give a modicum of attention to what a Democratic paper of influence in the Northwest has to say regarding presidential possibilities in the Republican party. The Minneapolis Times is one of the best edited Democratic dailies in Minnesota, to say nothing of other states. In a recent ably written editorial it reviews the situation and fairly criticises the possible candidates who may be brought out at the coming presidential convention. The Times names five men who are prominent in the race. Those men are, in the order named, Allison, Harrison, Reed, McKinley, and Morton. The summing up by the Times in a condensed form is that one year ago McKinley would have been the strongest man as he then represented something. Now he represents the discredited issue of protection. Harrison has too many powerful Republican enemies and party sore heads who would prevent his nomination. Mr. Reed's candidacy represents no Republican necessity, because the New England section from which he comes is safe for the party in any event. Nor does the West love him nor is the South attached to him.

Senator Allison, the Times says, is the coming man. He has an unbroken record of 30 years in public service, in which he has never been imbroiled in any wrangle of factions, but has gone about the discharge of his official duties and responsibilities with a masterly sagacity and a serene and cheerful composure that have won him great popular respect and liking. He has never been one of the blustering train of habitual presidential aspirants, and his is too wholesome a nature to have ever felt the heart soreness of defeat or disappointment. He has never vexed the popular ear with clamorous importunity, and the popular ear is therefore gratefully wide open to anything that may be said in his behalf. It is a safe conclusion that Allison leads all other Republicans in the race and the appearances indicate that these chances will be more apt to grow large than small. He knows all the politicians, and he has no enemies among them.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The New York Recorder, usually very careful and pains-taking as to what it says has made a very grave charge against President Cleveland. The Recorder says:

"A large number of Mr. Cleveland's personal friends were among the real holders of old Mr. Mora's big claim. If Mr. Cleveland were not a specialty artist in the political purity line, it would look curious that this should be the only claim against a foreign government as to which the administration showed any disposition to have a settlement or a shindy."

This charge, for that is what the above notation amounts to, is more insinuatingly than directly, and the Recorder should have the very best assurance of what it charges is true or else have not made. No other meaning can be attached to those words than that the president in making a peremptory demand on Spain for the payment of the Mora claim was actuated by the basest of motives; that it was in fact a blackmailing scheme on his part to enrich his friends, and not to uphold the honor and dignity of the United States.

Not even Mr. Cleveland's bitterest political enemies will believe such an accusation against him without the fullest proof. If the Recorder has such proof; if it has the names of these personal friends whom Mr Cleveland seeks to enrich in such an unworthy manner, that paper should lose no time in setting all the facts before the public. Otherwise it must stand convicted of uttering an infamous falsehood and slander. No degree of political hostility can justify an opposition paper in attempting by false charges to drag down the name of the head of the nation to dishonor and contempt.

BIMETALISM.

A certain Mr. Bryan, ex-congressman, is perambulating around the country, declaring that the bi-metalists have more than a fighting show. A fighting show in what? Nothing he says can prevent the election of a free silver candidate in 1896, except the stupidity of the friends of free coinage. As the friends of free coinage can always be depended on for stupidity, there is very little show for the election of their candidate, providing they have one. The people of this country are fast getting rid of the fallacy of fiat money, whether it be, in the shape of paper worth nothing, or in silver worth less than 50 cents on the dollar. We must conform to the ideas of other nations, which are now in the infancy of education as to the merits of gold and silver, as a medium of exchange. Just at present these nations have no part nor lot in making silver the equal of gold.

Until they do we may as well stand aloof, notwithstanding the fact that we have more silver to sell than to buy.

Nothing more fortunate could happen to us than the general adoption, by the great outside world, of bimetalism. It would relieve us of our over production of silver and place that metal on a sure and substantial basis for all time to come. But there has been no such adoption and from present appearances it is not at all likely for some time to come.

Meantime we must jog along the best we know how, in the hope that at no distant day, Europe will place silver in the same category with gold, and give to both metals the same commercial and financial standing that now appertains to the one.

We have untold riches in our silver mines.

Our people would be overpleased to see their production utilized in the current coin, which would be recognized as such in every country of the globe. Until such a fortuitous result is accomplished it would be simply folly on our part to undertake the job single-handed of floating silver along side of gold.

CUBA.

That the people of the United States sympathize with the people of Cuba, who are struggling to free themselves from the insolerable oppression of Spain, may be assumed, for our whole history shows clearly that the efforts of any people to achieve their independence command our admiration and excite in our people the most earnest wishes for their success.

The history of Cuba is one of the darkest ever written and every page of it is an indictment against Spain for cruelty scarcely paralleled, and plunder limited only by the great natural resources of the island. The island has an area of about 43,000 square miles and is over 700 miles in length, allowing a curved line through its center, with an average breadth of 80 miles. There are more than half a dozen good harbors on its northern side and as many on its southern. The natural resources have been developed to only a limited extent. There are millions of acres of forest of mahogany, ebony, cedar and other valuable kinds of wood, but transportation facilities are limited. The population is about 1,600,000, of which three-fifths are white and two-fifths are full negroes and colored people.

There are only about 1,000 miles of railway. The policy of Spain, since the discovery of the island by Columbus four centuries ago, has uniformly been that of robbery under legal forms, and no effort has been made to aid the people in developing its natural resources.

Enterprise, energy and industry only enrich the favorites of the Spanish government, and hence there is no incentive to agriculture, commerce and manufactures higher than the necessity of paying taxes. Taxation is simply outrageous. The Crown revenues include duties on imports, exports, tonage and the local or municipal duties. Then there are taxes on manufactures, on the sale of stamped paper, profits from the lottery and the impost on cock-fighting.

In respect to corruption the officials are surpassed only by Tammany hall and the Hopkins administration of Chicago. The public debt of the island is large. All the expenses of suppressing the numerous insurrections are charged by the Spanish government against the people, and they are staggering under burdens that have driven them to despair.

The sympathy and good wishes of our people are influenced by no selfish motives. We do not want the island, but we want the people left free to work out their own destiny. We want the resources of the mines, the forests and the soil developed and we want the commerce that would follow. Our interests in this respect, are the same as those of other countries where free institutions have gained a foothold. Our interest demands that Cuba shall not longer be subject to Spain. Under the control of a European power it is a menace to our national safety in case of war, and under the rule of Spain it is an obstacle to our national development in time of peace. Under our treaty stipulations our government can render no material support to the Cuban patriots, but after our obligations, as defined by treaty, are discharged our national duties are done. Let Spain guard the coasts of Cuba without our aid as we guarded our coasts 35 years ago, when the West Indies were made a base of military operations against our national government. As soon as our government can accord belligerent rights to the Cuban revolutionists, the people demand that it should be done. Meanwhile citizens of the United States will express their sympathy through money and material, and in so doing will feel that they are faithful to the traditions of their fathers and true to themselves.

The renegade Indians, if there are any left in the country, should go down to Cuba and take lessons in brutality and torture from the Spaniards now engaged in the subjugation of that unhappy island. They, the Indians, would be given a number of valuable pointers.

ABOUT DEEP WATERWAYS.

In a recent discussion of the proposed deep waterway scheme between the great lakes and the ocean the Chicago Railway Age presents some arguments against the scheme. Evidently the "Age" as the organ of the railways, does not favor any method of transportation except by the iron horse. The Age says:

"It is easy to talk of spending hundreds of millions of public money raised by taxing the people, in blasting out a great channel, but there is no public necessity that would justify such an expenditure, and even if constructed such a route would be found to have great disadvantages compared with the all-year-round railways. The water route between Chicago, Duluth and Buffalo is a national one, and the short canals at the Soo, and the deepening of the shallows above Detroit have made it navigable by vessels of great draft and length, and developed a great and growing traffic. But from the head of the Niagara river to the sea, nature has interposed tremendous barriers to continuous navigation. Only by numerous canals with scores of locks can the fall of nearly 1,000 feet from the foot of Lake Erie to the sea be overcome. To pass around the Niagara river alone, through the Welland canal, vessels must be lifted or lowered through 26 locks in as many miles, overcoming a total height of 27 feet, while between Prescott and Montreal, along the St. Lawrence, a distance of only 119 miles, the tedious route is through six canals with no less than 53 locks to descend or climb, a difference in level of 533 feet. The locks are also subject to frequent accidents, which delay large fleets of vessels, and with 79 locks between Buffalo and Montreal exposed to such accidents, and with the contingency of low water, navigation between lake and ocean by canal would necessarily be somewhat uncertain."

In conclusion it says that no need exists for these canals, as the railroads are constantly increasing their facilities and speed and are reducing the cost of carrying steadily.

The above is in part true, but the fact remains that only for the use of the waterways the railways would have had a monopoly of the transportation business and could have made the cost for such just what they pleased. The public would have been entirely at the mercy, save and except what interposition might have been made by the government. If by the building, deepening or widening of waterways the railways are forced to compete with the former for business, by lowering their rates of transportation to the minimum cost of such transportation by water, they will have paid for their construction though they never carried a pound of freight.

It is for this reason, if for no other that it is desirable the proposed scheme should be carried through. And the time is likely to come when the government will be compelled to carry out the work as a measure of military protection.

THE EARTH'S FUEL SUPPLY.

Those who have imagined that our coal supply was likely to be soon exhausted will be reassured by the statistics showing the immense extent of the coal field of the United States, to say nothing of those in other countries. The coal area in nine states and one territory is stated to be as follows:

	Square Miles.		Square Miles.
Illinois	36,800	West Virginia	16,000
Missouri		Kentucky	15,080
Indian Territory	20,000	Ohio	10,000
Iowa	18,000	Pennsylvania	9,480
Kansas	17,000	Alabama	8,000

In the greater portion of this immense area the coal beds have been practically almost untouched and besides these there are immense coal beds in Alaska, on the Pacific coast and in the Rocky mountains that have as yet never been worked at all. Even in Pennsylvania where coal mining has been carried on to a greater extent than in any other state the state geologist computes that the reserve of bituminous coal in that state amounts to at least 33,647,000,000 tons, which at the present rate of exhaustion would supply the entire country for a thousands years. From these figures it will be seen that the coal supply is likely to last until the sun grows cold and neither coal nor any other fuel will yield the necessary supply of light and heat to make the earth habitable for the far off generations that are to follow us.

But even in those distant days, electricity and the conservation of the sun's rays might serve to add a million or so of years to the life of our planet. We living now have no occasion to borrow trouble over the fate of our posterity.

WHO ARE CREDITORS?

A creditor is one to whom another owes something, and the latter is a debtor. This seems to be a self evident proposition, but when used as an argument it is often misapplied. Many seem to think that banks, and insurance companies are creditors and that in case silver can be coined in a ratio of 16 to 1, the banks will be compelled to accept silver dollars in payment of their claims at a value of about 50 cents each, and that thus the debtors of the banks would have their debts scaled down one half.

This is true but there is no reason to suppose that bankers would not prepare themselves for any such legislation. They would simply collect all their short time paper and refuse to make farther loans except on a gold basis. But if the banks are creditors they are also debtors. They owe their depositors who are their creditors. We all know that the late panic drove all the gold of the country into the vaults of the banks where there still remain $500,000,000 to $600,000,000. Let us assume that the free coinage of silver at the old ratio is to come, and that the banks will be enabled to pay their depositors in cheap dollars worth 50 cents each. Does any one suppose that the banks would lose by such a state of things? Is it not plain that their depositors would receive only half the value they deposited? The banks have no reason to oppose free coinage except that it is dishonest, and they in common with all intelligent men, know that dishonesty is ruinous in the long run. Then there are the great life insurance companies of the country carrying life insurance of not less than two thousand five hundred millions of dollars. Their premiums have been largely converted into gold assets, but their policies are payable in legal tender dollars. The man who favors free coinage of silver at the old ratio favors the payment of "death losses" to the women and children of the country in depreciated money. Of course, the profit to the insurance companies would be enormous, but at the expense of the widows and children of those who paid gold for insurance and expected their heirs to receive gold in return. It is difficult to conceive of a national crime of greater magnitude and turpitude than such legislation as would bring upon the country the misery and disgrace of free coinage of silver.

MANUAL TRAINING OR INDUSTREAL EDUCATION.

The experience of Boston, New York, St. Louis, Chicago, Toledo, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Cleveland has demonstrated the practicability of manual training in the mechanical arts in connection with instruction in the branches taught in the grammar and high schools. The time has come for Racine to utilize their experience and to organize a Manual Training school as a part of our public school system.

No legislation is needed. The present school law confers ample power upon the city council and the board of education to provide the necessary room, instruction, materials and tools. A beginning should be made with as little delay as possible. A Manual Training school on a large scale is not practicable at the start. It must be developed.

Racine is favorably situated for such a school. It is an industrial city. There is greater diversity in its mechanical pursuits than is usually found in cities of twice its population. There are more skilled mechanics employed in its workshops and factories than in any other city of its size in the state. Manual training is a debt which parents owe to their children—which the city owes to its youth. The state has provided for technical instruction in engineering and professional instruction in pharmacy and law. Comparatively few can incur the expense necessary to pursue the courses at the state university. If boys could be taught carpentry, drawing, wood-turning, forging, vice-work, machine-tool work and foundry work in connection with algebra, geometry, English composition, elementary physics, German, Latin or French and mechanical drawing, they would be able to earn money to meet the expense of courses in engineering or law, medicine or literature. The time has come when ten years of public school attendance ought to fit boys to do more than measure calico or drive a delivery wagon.

All that is now learned in the grammar and High schools and more too, could be acquired in connection with manual training without any increase of school time. This has been shown by experience and experiment It is a fact that manual training develops the judgement, imparts self-reliance and arouses executive power to a degree that the ordinary curriculum of school studies fails to secure. Nothing will be lost but much will be gained for scholarship.

Of course manual instruction can be given only by intelligent and skilled mechanics. To put the manual training in charge of a Jack-at-all-trades would result in failure.

Steps should be taken at once. A committee of the board of education assisted by citizens if necessary, should be appointed with authority to visit Manual Training schools and instructed to submit a report. Racine once held the foremost place in the state as regards public education. Such a claim would now be questioned. It is the highest interest of the city that a strong and wise advance should be made.

JEALOUS ENGLAND.

Ever since the failure of the Panama canal scheme and the inauguration of the American Nicaraguan canal interprise the British government has watched its progress with jealous eyes. England realizes the fact that with this great waterway built and in the control of the American government, she will sustain a great blow to her Spanish American commerce. She is now seeking some method of circumventing if possible this end that would to her interests prove so disastrous.

Her latest claim, is that certain clauses in the Clayton-Bulwere treaty prevents the American government from granting any aid or subsidy to the company building the work. How can the Clayton-Bulwere treaty apply to an enterprise that was hardly thought of, if at all, at the time the treaty was made? Or if it did in a general way refer to enterprise of this character, it is not at all likely that the American representatives of the board which drew this treaty up would consent to that insertion of any clause or clauses that would militate against American interests and allow them to be overridden by those of England. The fact is that Great Britain might as will make up her mind to the fact that this government will never consult her as to the construction or management of this or any other great work done by Americans on the American continent.

There is nothing would please the American people so well as to see the government take this work out of the hands of the company, furnish the capital, and finish the undertaking. We would then be absolute owners of a water way that will when completed be of far greater importance than even the Suez canal.

UNWORTHY AMERICANS.

The Winnepeg-Minnesota Rowing association has adopted the following by-law:

"No man who engages in manual labor for his support shall be deemed eligible to contest in amateur events under the rules of this association."

Now isn't that a pretty specimen of a by-law for men born in the liberty loving air of America? Winnepeg belongs to the British dominions and is more or less poisoned by the offensive arrogance and exclusiveness that especially belong to the British aristocrat. But one would think that in such a far western town the free prairie breezes would sweep away the pestilential vapors of haughty preference that fill the first cabins of every cunarder that ties up at the New York docks. But contemptible as it is for the Winnepeg dudes to subscribe to such snobbery, it is far more so in the case of the Minnesota fellows, whose fathers are most likely still following the plow or other wise honestly and honorably earning their living. Why, even the codfish aristocrats of Boston or British New York would hardly dare to publish such an un-American by-law. The community in which these unworthy sons of worthy parents reside should make it so hot for them, by ridicule and otherwise that they would be only too glad to skip out and make room for their betters.

When the sentiment that it is degrading to work for a living, obtains a foothold in this country the end of the Republic will be near at hand. Fortunately no considerable number of Americans take any stock in such contemptible snobbishness. The few who do, lead worthless and idle lives of debauchery, of whose ending the world is always glad.

A number of Irishmen in Des Moines, Iowa have concluded to abandon the old worn out Democratic party and have allied themselves with the Republican party, forming what they call an Allison club. Now is there anything wrong in this change of sentiment by these Des Moines Irishmen? On the face of it, there is nothing wrong, nor when you sift it to the bottom there is nothing wrong. These men, life long Democrats, every one, after contrasting the condition of the country for the past three years, with that of the condition during the preceding four years, to go back no farther, have concluded that the Republican policy is the better policy and have decided to adopt it, vote for it and work for it. No one should question the right of these men to come to such a conclusion.

But the Democratic papers are jumping on these men with both feet. It is asserted that these men never were Democrats, notwithstanding their assertion that they have been Democrats from the day they were first permitted to vote. And many, if not all of the fifty are gray haired men, who have stood by the Democratic party through thick and thin, voting for it when they knew their own interests were jeopardized by doing so. Next to religious bigotry, political bigotry follows swiftly after. Neither is willing to make concessions. They cannot see why a man should change either his religious or political belief, unless it be to their church or their party. In the latter event the converts are hailed as men who have had their heretofore blinded eyes opened to the truth.

The president of the National Wool Growers' association, Judge Lawrence, has been sharply criticising the Democratic party for its position on wool and the discrimination made by the party tariff in favor of woolen manufacturers and against the producers of the raw material. The judge argues that both should be treated alike. What effect the free wool policy of the Democratic party has had on the market is shown clearly enough for any farmer, who raises sheep, to see without spectacles. Since the new tariff went into effect prices of wool have declined to the lowest point ever known. As an old fellow remarked when he brought his fleeces in to sell: "Bedad, I voted for free wool and I am pretty near getting it."

In Ohio, as in Kentucky and Iowa the free silver wing of the Democratic party has been utterly routed. But the Kentucky convention made the unpardonable blunder of nominating for governor one of the most ultra free silverites in the state. Why it should have done so is past comprehension. The folly of such stupid action is already apparent in the wild ravings of Hardin on silver in his debates with Bradly, the Republican candidate. The party would like to call Hardin off, but dare not do so. It would be too much like Mr. Lincoln's simile of "swapping horses while crossing a stream." The leaders are in consternation and do not know what to do. From present appearances the Republicans will carry the state.

One of the favorite doctrines of the Democratic party is that the more we buy of foreign nations the more they will buy of us and thus illustrate the beneficence of free trade. But theories are one thing and facts are quite often something else. For instance last year we sold to European countries $76,000,000 less than the year before and bought of these some countries $77,000,000, making a balance of trade against us of $153,000,000. There is not much prosperity in these figures as the result of Democratic tariff reform. The "robber tariff" of the Republican was much better.

Boss Croker, the ex-Tammany chief, has made the discovery that English politics are much cleaner than ours. That is because men like Croker are not allowed to run politics in England. It is follows like Croker, so plentiful in our big cities, that make American municipal politics so unclean.

All talk of a parity between gold and silver is nonsense when a dollar of one is worth 100 cents and a dollar of the other is worth only 64 cents, and the chasm between the two constantly widening. All the parity there is is purely fictitious. A parity that exists only by legislative edicts is disparity. The only way to keep the two metals together is to stop paying out the better for the baser one.

The Russian thistle is making tremendous inroads in the Dakotas and northern Nebraska and has even invaded Iowa. In Sioux City the pest grows on prominent streets and the city authorities pay no attention to it. Of all vegetable plagues this is undoubtedly the worst, and stringent laws should be passed for its extermination.

Uncle Sam had better put on his specs and take a peep at Alaska while the British are running a new boundary survey, the object of which is to secure a large slice of the southeastern coast of that territory. Alaska as a whole may not be good for much but it is too good for Americans to sit still and see it stolen from us by the British.

The bachelors of Nokomis, Ill., had a picnic one day this week. Some people declare that bachelors always have a picnic."—Exchange.

The Irish question seems to be solving itself in a way unlooked for. According to the statistics there has been a decrease in the population within the past ten years of nearly 10 per cent., or at the rate of 1 per cent. a year.

Our government has always been too easy with nations that sought to impose upon us. A little backbone is all that is needed to bring them to terms, as is the case of Waller with France.

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THE Flathead country is located in the northwest corner of Montana. The main range of the Rocky Mountains forms the eastern boundary, and the Kootenai range the western. The Flathead Valley is much larger than several of the smaller Eastern states. It comprises prairie lands, timber lands, bench lands and lowlands. The resources are agriculture, lumbering, stock ranges, coal, iron, building stone deposits, clay, limestone and precious metals.

As for climate, no part of the continent can present greater charms to the home seeker. The mild seasons are due to the Chinook winds from the Pacific. The air is pure from the surrounding forests of mountain pines and plentiful streams of never failing water from snowy peaks.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

Gives the valley shipping facilities west to the Pacific Coast and east to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kalispell, the county seat of Flathead county, has a population of 2,500 people and is the distributing and receiving point for a large scope of country abounding in untold wealth. It contains three national banks, three newspapers, water works, electric lights, good schools and churches, and all classes of business are represented. It is located on the Flathead river, a navigable stream. Flathead Lake near by, is the largest body of fresh water in the Rocky Mountains.

For information about the Flathead Valley, address C. E. CONRAD, Kalispell, Mont., or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

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BAY STATE POLITICS.

Massachusetts Republicans Name Their Ticket Today.

Greenhalge Renominated For Governor by a Big Majority.

Platform Declares Against Foreign Colonization and Argues a Purer American Spirit—The Church and State Must be Kept Separate.

Boston, Oct. 5.—When the Massachusetts Republican state convention had been called to order in Music hall today, and some routine business transacted the committee on permanent organization reported in favor of Curtis Guild, Jr., as permanent president of the convention, and brought in a list of nearly 200 vice presidents. In assuming the chair, Mr. Guild spoke at considerable length, touching upon both national and state issues. His speech was well received by the convention.

The committee on credentials reported that 1,989 delegates were present, out of 2,013 entitled to recognition. The report of the committee on resolutions was adopted by unanimous vote.

The platform condemns the Democratic tariff policy and says that the Republican party is not pledged to any schedules but offers to each American industry such protection as shall equalize differences in price of labor "and that the farmer and the miner are as much entitled as the manufacturer." It says that "If Republicans were liberal in appropriations they furnished revenue to meet them and steadily reduced the public debt. The last congress provided a revenue shamefully inadequate and by the issue of bonds shifted onto succeeding administrations the burden of their outlay. On the currency question the platform says that the government should maintain each dollar which it issues on a par with its standard gold dollar and should not permit the free coinage of silver at any ratio not established by international agreement. It also says that the Democratic majority in congress has forced the national treasury to humiliating dependency upon private bankers and believes that there should be legislation to protect the metallic reserve from concerted acts of speculators. It declares: "That this hemisphere is no longer a subject for European colonization, or aggressive and oppressive occupation, that the Monroe doctrine is a true guide for American statesmanship, and should be maintained towards small nations without blustering, towards great nations without cringing; but always deliberately, temperately, resolutely."

Civil service reform is endorsed, and advocates the enactment of a restrictive immigration law. Declaring that "Religious and race partisanship has for many years been manifest in the Democratic party in Massachusetts, weakening that sentiment of pure Americanism which ought to control all public action and resulting in counter irritation and antagonism," the platform says, "That church and state should be separate and independent in fact as well as in theory." For the rest the platform treats of state issues, closing with a plea for additional laws against prize fighting and road improvements.

The reading of the platform was received quietly until the clause was reached which referred to sectarianism and then there was an outburst of applause which lasted over a minute. Ex-Governor Long placed Governor Greenhalge in nomination for a third term. There were no other nominations and the chairman ordered a ballot. Just before the balloting commenced the leaders of the opposition to Governor Greenhalge passed up and down the aisles distributing ballots marked: "For Gov. Elijah A. Morse of Canton," and it became evident that the plan of last night was to be carried out at least in part. About half an hour was consumed in taking the ballot, and while the count was being made, it was agreed to depart from the usual method of procedure and go on with the other nominations. Accordingly Roger Wolcott was nominated for lieutenant governor by acclamation.

The ballot for governor resulted as follows: Total, 1,782; Greenhalge, 1,363; Morse, 391; scattering, 8. Elijah A. Morse moved Greenhalge's nomination be made unanimous. The motion was agreed to.

The ticket as nominated contains only one new name, that of the candidate for state treasurer and is as follows:

For Governor—Frederick T. Greenhalge. Lieutenant Governor—Roger Wolcott of Boston.

Secretary of State—Wm. M. Olin, Boston.

Treasurer—E. P. Shaw of Newburyport.

Auditor—J. W. Kimball of New Bedford.

After these nominations had been made, Governor Greenhalge was called to the platform and made a brief speech.

TROUBLE IN CRETE.

Reports of Murders and Rioting Reach Athens.

Athens, Oct. 5.—Dispatches received here from the Island of Crete show that the situation of affairs there is very unsettled. Many murders have recently been committed, and much plundering done.

THE CYCLONE VICTIMS.

Havana, Oct. 5.—During the recent cyclone in the province of Pinar Del Rio alone 19 persons were drowned and eight are missing.

BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION.

Will Open Here Monday Evening—400 Delegates to be Present.

Right on top of the Methodist conference comes another big convention. It will be that of the Baptist state convention which convenes at the First Baptist church Monday evening. Four hundred delegates are expected, and Rev. David Cheney has been hustling to provide room for the accommodation of the crowd. Hon. William T. Lewis will deliver the address of welcome. The programme contains the names of men of national reputation. Dr. William R. Harper, president of the great Chicago university, will deliver two lectures; Dr. J. Q. A. Henry, for years in San Francisco, and now one of the leading pastors in Chicago, will deliver an address on "The Problems of American Christianity." Rev. Dr. Haynes, another of Chicago's eloquent pastors; Dr. Galusha Anderson of Chicago university, Dr. J. W. Hains, Detroit, secretary of the American Baptist Publication society, Dr. C. F. Tolman, district secretary of the American Baptist Missionary union, will be among the speakers who will be present from outside the state.

The foremost Baptist pastors of the state will also have a part in the exercises of the convention. The Ladies' Mission societies will hold their annual meeting Tuesday, Oct. 8, and a very interesting programme has been prepared. All of these meetings are open to the public and the people of this city are invited to attend.

Tuesday morning and evening President W. R. Harper of the Chicago university, will speak. Monday evening Rev. Granger W. Smith of Green Bay, will preach.

PASTEUR'S FUNERAL.

The Great Scientist Buried Today with State Honors.

Paris, Oct. 5.—The funeral cortege conveying the remains of the late Prof. Louis Pasteur, to Notre Dame cathedral, left the Pasteur Institute at 10:30 a. m. General Saussier, the military governor of Paris, headed the escort of troops. An almost innumerable number of wreaths, etc., were borne before the coffin, which was followed by the family of the deceased, the ministers, senators, deputies and numerous delegations from different scientific and other bodies from all parts of France and from many foreign countries. An immense concourse of people lined the streets through which the funeral procession passed, although the sky was heavily overcast and a downpour of rain was threatened. The procession arrived at Notre Dame cathedral at noon and shortly afterwards the funeral service was commenced.

BRILLIANT EVENT.

Was the Opening of Wright's School of Waltzing.

Armory hall never presented a more beautiful appearance than it did last evening. It was crowded to the doors with society people of the city, the ladies wearing rich and stylish costumes and the whole was illuminated by electric light.

It was the occasion of the opening of Wright's school of waltzing, and Mr. Wright can well feel proud of the reception accorded to him. Prof. Loidigh's full orchestra of Milwaukee, furnished the music and the dancing was enjoyed by everybody. A large number joined the class. Mr. Wright proved to the lovers of waltzing that he is a thorough instructor and will introduce the very latest dances.

ANOTHER BURGLARY.

Clancy Bros'. Store Visited by Burglars Last Evening.

The dry goods store of Clancy Bros., on Sixth street, was entered by burglars last night or early this morning and about $150 worth of gloves and other goods carried away, besides a satchel containing old clothing belonging to Martin Clancy, Sr. The robbery was discovered when the store was opened this morning. Entrance was gained by the burglars obtaining a ladder, climbing to the roof and going through the skylight. Evidently the thieves must have been a good judge of goods for the reason that old stock was left and the best taken. The case was reported to the police and an investigation is being made.

TO CONTEST THE WILL.

Denver Sons Not Satisfied That Methodists Should Have Their Father's Money.

Denver, Oct. 5.—J. A. Clough, Jr., and Jos. Clough, sons of the late John A. Clough, president of the North Side Savings bank, have given notice of a contest of the will of their father, who donated the bulk of his estate, amounting to $200,000, to Methodist institutions, leaving to each of his sons only the income of a small farm in Maryland.

QUIET IN TURKEY.

Minister Terrell Renews His Demand for Protection to Missionaries.

Washington, Oct. 5.—United States Minister Terrell cabled Secretary of the Navy Herbert last evening from Therapia as follows: "There has been tranquility for the last 48 hours. Kiamil Pasha was appointed Grand Vizier. Dreading the influence in distant provinces of recent events, I have renewed my demand for efficient protection of missionaries."

A KENTUCKY FEUD.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 5.—There was another outbreak in Harlan county yesterday between the Straight Creek factions, which resulted in the killing of Henry Brock. The trouble grew out of the disputes that arose some time ago over the Ashor Lumber Co's. timber interests. The company will apply for a detail of militia to guard their property. The Ashor Lumber Co. is composed of capitalists of East Saginaw, Mich., and they have a half million dollars invested in their plant at Ford, Ky., and in timber lands in eastern Kentucky.

A HORRIBLE PENALTY.

Meted Out to a Tennessee Negro by a Mob.

Taken From Jail and His Ears Cut Off and Fingers Pounded to a Jelly.

He Was Then Shot by Each of the Men and When He Died He Had Four Pounds of Lead in Him.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 5.—Neal Smith, the negro who assaulted and probably murdered Maggie Henderson at Cole City, was taken from jail last night by 150 men and riddled with bullets. He was not hanged.

Smith was taken from the stockade used for confining prisoners, by a mob of not less than 300 men. The sheriff and jailor, Ed Cox, with several men, were on guard, but the crowd refused to listen to reason and threatened to tear down the stockade and burn it unless Smith was delivered. Smith was then turned over to the crowd, who led him to a point near where the assault was committed. He confessed his guilt, and was then treated to torture which is unparalleled in history. After being mutilated in a fearful manner by the father, Wm. Henderson, who subsequently cut off the negro's ears, he was seized and held while one of the crowd pounded his fingers, joint by joint, one finger at a time, until the hand was a shapeless mass of bloody jelly. This was because in the struggle to subdue Miss Henderson he had bitten off one of her fingers. Each man in the crowd then took a turn at shooting at him until, when he died, he must have had four or five pounds of lead in him. He was literally shot to pieces, and the bloody pulp, which only an hour before had been Neal Smith, was thrown into a hastily prepared pile of brushwood and burned until not a scrap of bone remained.

Another Case.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 5.—Tobe McGrady, colored, assaulted Mrs. Gus. Berry, the young wife of a respectable farmer, near Perote, Ala. He was arrested a few hours afterwards by Sheriff Chancey. On the way to the jail a mob met and stopped the sheriff's buggy. The negro was allowed by the sheriff to jump and run to escape the mob. As he ran a fusillade of shots were fired after him and he was riddled with bullets. The mob left him where he was and quietly went home.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Dr. C. H. Holmes, of Green Bay, is in the city.

Dr. Keech, who has been absent from the city for over a year making diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose a study, has permanently located in this city at 716 Main street, where he has one of the finest and best equipped offices that can be found in Wisconsin. Dr. Keech will devote his whole time to these special branches and it behooves those that are afflicted to call on him for relief.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Sigwald Nelson, a daughter.

E. B. Hand was admitted as a practicing attorney in this circuit this morning, by Judge Fish. He is one of the brightest and ablest young lawyers in this state and is bound to win his way to the front rank.

Miss Benner of Darien, is a guest of Miss Susie Decker.

Captain and Mrs. John Powers are spending a few weeks with their son at St. Paul, Minn.

Detective Cowie is in the city today. Cowie is the man who worked up the evidence against the men convicted of arson at Kensha and whom Mrs. Perrin threatened to kill.

Rev. A. J. Benjamin of Oshkosh, goes to Chicago today where he will fill the pulpit of the Centenary church, Dr. Curtis, the pastor, being in Racine.

Miss Millie Benedict, who has been visiting in the city, departed for her home at Dundee, Ills.

Mrs. J. Slama of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city.

Interesting Law Suit.

The well known case of Mahaffey vs. Fitzjen, which is known to all the residents and farmers in and about Union Grove, was again tried yesterday before a jury in Justice Phole's court at the Grove, and the jury disagreed. The case is over the difference of $8 in the purchase of a mower. Mahaffey, an agent, sues Fitzjen, who is a farmer, and who purchased the mower through a third person. Henry Wiesman appeared for the plaintiff, and S. M. Field was attorney for the defendant. The case will again be tried in December.

Board of Public Works.

A meeting of the board of public works was held this morning with all of the members present. The sewer on Park avenue was accepted and the assessments were adopted. The Eleventh street grading was also accepted. New sidewalks were ordered built in portions of the Sixth and Seventh wards. Theodore Korner was allowed $9,000 as a fourth estimate on the Seventh ward school contract. Special assessments for paving Main street were adopted.

Our city is deriving much notice from metropolitan papers on account of the important religious conference which has been in session here the past week and the forthcoming Baptist church conference which will be held here next week. Truly we are becoming a religious center.

Weather forecasters predict a long and pleasant autumn this year.

CITY BREVITIES.

The grocery clerks annual ball will occur at Casino hall on the evening of Oct. 34.

The North Side Social club will tender a dancing party at Tielemann's hall one week from tonight.

The last picnic of the season will be held at Lutz park this evening and it promises to excel all others. The Columbian orchestra has been engaged for the occasion and Mr. Lutz promises everybody a good time.

Fred. Sugden opened his new billiard and sample rooms in the old C. S. Harris rooms this morning. It is one of the handsomest in the city.

The ex-Howell Schools', but from now on will be the "Racine Ravens," will cross bats with the "Racine Athletics" tomorrow afternoon at the fair grounds at 2:30 o'clock, for a $10 purse.

The interest taken in the Young Women's Christian association state convention, to be held in Milwaukee next week, is very gratifying. It is expected that at least fifty of our members will go. That our members have the desire to know more of the methods and aims of the association is a sure sign of success, and the benefit to our own work will be untold through the increased knowledge and strength gained by our delegates at the convention. Remember, reduced railroad rates and free entertainment by the Milwaukee association. Remember the excellent speakers who will be there, Dr. Johnson, Miss Price, Miss Seavers, Mrs. Hobart, Miss Stevens and many others. Go for one day at least. It opens Thursday, Oct. 10, and closes Sunday evening, Oct. 13.

The opening of Wright's school of waltzing attracted a large number of lovers of dancing last night and many joined the class. Mr. Wright is an instructor of ability and ought to be successful.

This evening a stereopticon entertainment will be given at Turner hall by the members of the Salvation Army.

Alderman Elholm has a sample of potatoes raised on the poor farm land donated by the city near Mound cemetery. He says that there are dozens of people who desire to take land next year.

There will be a picnic at Lincoln Park tomorrow afternoon and evening. Everybody who attends can be assured of a good time as the best of order is always maintained. Music by Schulte. All North side cars run to the park.

The West End base ball club will play the Hanley Brothers club tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at North side base ball park.

The insurance treasurer of the town of Caledonia Insurance company was in the city collecting today.

The social announced to take place on Thursday evening next under the auspices of the ladies of the Wergland society has been postponed for one week.

Tonight at the Turner hall on College avenue at 8 o'clock the Salvation Army will have a most remarkable time. A great stereopticon service, conducted by Staff Captian Winchell from Milwaukee. Bible scenes and the life of Christ. You are all invited. Come early.

In the case of the state of Wisconsin vs. Frank Huck, J. Dickland and O. Lockhardt, tried in Justice Morey's court, Mr. Huck was discharged as innocent and the decision of the justice in the other two cases was reserved to next Tuesday. The assertion that Mr. Huck did not get bail is wrong, as he secured bail at once. The other two men also got bail and were not locked up.

This morning R. M. Boyd sold lot 11, block 28, in the Racine Land & Improvement addition to J. W. Clemenson.

OVERWORK

—INDUCED—

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Complete Recovery by the Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health; a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. Hinson, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

Ayer's THE ONLY Sarsaparilla

RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

A SENSATIONAL CASE.

Duluth Woman Makes Serious Charges Against Her Husband.

Duluth, Oct. 5.—An amended answer in the case of Luther Mendenhall against Ellen R. Mendenhall, his wife, to deprive her of her dower rights to his property, on the ground of desertion, was filed in the district court today. The answer charges Mendenhall with first deserting her, with compelling her, with threats of violence and persecution, to leave his home and with adultery, committed with one Kate E. Hardy, formerly principal of the Hardy school for young ladies in this city.

ANOTHER CRUISER LOST.

Spanish Cruiser Reported Lost by the Madrid Press.

Madrid, Oct. 5.—The Herald's Havana special says that the Spanish cruiser Conde El Venadito is reported lost. The report is dated the 5th. Official telegrams of the same date make no mention of the report.

OBITUARY.

Petersen.

Julius Petersen, one of the best known and popular young men of the city, died last evening at his home, 1313 Freeman court, of consumption, aged 21 years and 8 months. Deceased was a barber by trade and a promising young man. He was popular with all who knew him and his demise will be learned with sincere sorrow. The funeral will take place Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

Parry.

News has been received that Edward Parry, who moved from here a few months ago to Wales, died there recently. He had made Racine his home for nearly 40 years, and was well known to many. He was a bachelor, and his last place of residence was the house east of Eisendrath's tannery. He was a blacksmith by trade, but had followed the lake for many years as cook on vessels. He was a part owner of the old brig Star Light of this port, and had amassed considerable property, and went to Wales to end his days among his kindred and friends. His health had been failing for some time, and his demise was not altogether unexpected.

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C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

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Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
9.35 a m	10.30 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
3.50 p m	1.40 p m
7.35 p m	5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.35 a m	1.40 p m
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
3.50 p m	8.35 p m
7.35 p m	
For the West.	**From the West**
12.35 p m	6.00 p m
3.50 p m	8.17 a m

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
10.00 a m	12.10 and 5.05 p m
7.35 p m	8.35 p m
For Chicago.	**From Chicago**
7.25 a m	12.10 p m
10.00 a m	5.05 p m
7.35 and 3.50 p m	8.35 p m
For the West.	**From the West.**
3.50 p m	8.17 a m

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
1.05 a m daily.	5.33 a m daily
4.25 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m daily
5.47 a m Sunday only	8.25 a m ex. Sunday
9.05 a m ex. Sunday	9.35 a m daily
10.15 a m daily	11.34 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	2.20 p m ex. Sunday
3.50 p m ex. Sunday	4.55 p m daily
4.22 p m daily	7.52 p m daily
6.35 p m daily.	
9.49 p m daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a m daily	7.35 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m daily	12.25 p m daily
4.55 p m daily	4.28 p m daily
	8.05 a m Sunday only

C. S. Harry, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:
7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m North and West.
9.45 a m North.
10.40 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East
12.20 p m West and North.
12.35 p m North.
1.50 p m South and East.
3.30 p m West and South.
4.10 p m South, East and West.
6.05 p m North.
7.05 p m North and West.
7.25 p m North, South, East and West.
9.00 p m North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:
5.50 a m North, South, East and West.
8.35 a m North and West.
10.35 a m South, East and West.
11.50 a m North and West.
1.15 p m South, East and West.
1.45 p m South.
2.35 p m North.
4.50 pm North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

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Walter Easson, Mailing Clerk.

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SAD CLOSING SCENES

The Curtain Finally Drawn Over the Kenosha Arson Case.

Pathetic Scenes in the Court Room When Sentences Were Pronounced.

Bloch Broke Down and Cried Like a Child—Perren Also Visibly Affected — Much Sympathy Expressed for Mrs. Perren.

The closing scenes in the Kenosha arson case were both dramatic and pathetic and will ever be remembered by the large crowds of people who were present. After all of the able lawyers had made their eloquent pleas for the prisoners and the state closed, the able and logic charge of Judge Fish was heard. Then the jury took the case and brought in the verdict of guilty. The motion for a new trial came next and then the denial and sentence of the prisoners. When the judge asked Bloch if he had anything to say he answered that he had nothing to say.

Judge Fish said it was very painful to sentence a young man, who had been surrounded by a good environment, but added:

"The verdict is fully in accordance with the evidence. I think you have been made a tool of by men who are now free and who can probably never be brought to justice. You have to suffer the penalty for others. By good behavior you may reduce somewhat the sentence I give you. You may be imprisoned at Waupun, for hard labor, beginning at noon today, for eight years."

Bloch broke down and cried like a child.

To Perren the judge said.

"What was said to Bloch applies to you. The mitigating circumstances you claim may be true. If your mouth has been sealed by an oath, it was with no good motive. You ought not to be punished and let others go free who are guilty."

Perren staggered and addressed Robinson: "You have turned states' evidence and have given the state testimony without which some others might not have been found guilty. But you did not tell until Rosenow confessed. You may have five years."

The judge addressing Rosenow said: "The court will treat you leniently. You told your story fully, frankly and freely. You told the truth. The state is indebted to you for the evidence which convicted the other men. So long as you shall behave yourself I will not pass sentence. If you ever get into trouble again, I will pass sentence on you under your plea of guilty."

The men were taken to Waupun today.

The feeling of the people is with Mrs. Perren. She has no one in the world to whom she may turn for help and comfort.

ST. PAUL'S TRIAL OF SPEED.

Makes an Average of Over Twenty Knots an Hour in a Heavy Sea.

Boston, Oct. 4— The American line steamship St. Paul left quarantine last night at 11 o'clock and steamed slowly down the Bay to a point off Boston lights where she remained at anchor until 6 o'clock this morning, when she started for Cape Ann to make her preliminary trial trip over the government ocean course. The St. Paul's trip today will decide whether she is entitled to be classed as an auxilliary cruiser in case of war and also if she is eligible for the trans-Atlantic mail service. To be successful the ship must make 20 knots an hour over a course from Cape Ann, eastward to Cape Porpoise and return, a total distance of 46 miles.

Turkshead, Inn Observatory, Rockport, Mass, Oct. 4—The day selected for the second attempt at speeding the St. Paul against time opened slightly hazy. A fresh north and northest breeze was blowing. Before 7 o'clock everything was life and bustle aboard the ship About 7:30 the stately ship headed towards the open sea. She started out at a fair pace, gradually increasing it until at 8 o'clock the tug Juno at the starting line was sighted. And immediately she was headed for the line. No preliminary warming up was given the machinery. She crossed the line at 8:41:30. The sea is rough.

The St. Paul crossed the line at Cape Porpoise at 11:02, having made 43,967 miles at the average speed of 19.68 knots an hour. The finish line was crossed at 1:31:12. The average time on the run back was 21.38 knots and of the whole course 20.37 knots.

ROSENOW IS WATCHED.

Chicago Police After the Kenosha Firebug Who Turned State's Evidence.

Kenosha, Wis., Oc. 4—Special: People have not got through talking of the famous arson case that finished yesterday in such a dramatic manner. Any additional facts concerning the great case are eagerly sought after. This morning some excitement was occasioned by a telephone message being received by the police from the police department of Chicago, asking that Bernard Rosenow, who played the part of the informer, be arrested. A short time afterward another message was received from the Chicago police to watch Rosenow, and not let him get out of sight. Rosenow is still in town, but up to this afternoon had not been taken into custody.

Officers are watching the depot so as to prevent him from leaving. It is not known what the nature of the charges are, although it is presumed that he is wanted in connection with the case.

REFORM AT OMAHA.

Even Democrats Endorse the Citizens Reform Movement.

Omaha, Oct. 4—The Democrats of this city by an overwhelming majority at the primaries last night endorsed the citizens reform movement, designed to promote good government and an economical administration of city and county affairs and to "purge the community from public plunderers." The movement for reform in local affairs has reached immense proportions, conservative business men never before in political conventions being the backers.

MORE GOLD IN BLACK HILLS.

Another Rich Strike Reported From That Locality.

Hill City, S. D., Oct. 4.—A rich strike of gold ore was made last night in the Hazel Fraction lode, joining the Gold Slipper mine, Palmer Gulch district. The ore resembles the Holy Terror and is fully as rich.

WOMEN A. P. A. OFFICERS.

Denver, Oct. 4—The National Women's American protective association concluded its second annual convention in this city. The sessions were secret, but it is understood the principle business has been the adoption of amendments to the constitution and by-laws. The new officers are: President, Mrs. Carrie G. Onstdyke, of Detroit, Mich.; secretary, Mrs. Belle Kempler, of Saginaw, Mich.; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Davisson, of Bloomington, Ill.

CITY BREVITIES

The game of base ball between the lawyers and bankers announced to take place at North Side park yesterday afternoon, did not come off. The lawyers gave notice that they could not play on account of the absence of players from the city. Some of the bankers were on the ground and practiced.

Last evening the foot ball eleven held a practice at the Y. M. C. A. Saturday afternoon there will be an out door practice at the college. The game with Kenosha cannot be played before next week.

The Racine Athletics will play ball at Milwaukee Sunday with Young Brewers.

A picnic will be held at Lincoln Park on Sunday afternoon and evening and a good time may be expected by those who attend. Schulte will furnish the music.

The grocery clerks announce a dance at Casino hall on the evening of Oct. 4.

Tomorrow will occur the test of the Racine Water Company works. It will commence at Racine Junction and then on the West side.

Today is the 35th anniversary of the battle of Cornith, Mississippi. Company K., Eighth Wisconsin, Captain William Lyon, took part in this famous battle which makes it of local interest to Racine people.

The funeral of the late Mary Welch will occur at 9 o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) morning, from the St. Rose church.

During the play "A Modern Mephisto" tomorrow evening the star, Miss Mora, will sing: "The Lay of the Whippoorwill," "Mazurka," "Say Au Revoir, but not Good Bye" and "Ben Bolt."

The schooner Teutonia cleared from Ashtabula, Ohio, with a cargo of 1,111 tons of coal for William Pugh, of this city.

Wright's school of waltzing will open at Armory hall this evening.

The Old Homestead was presented at Belle City Opera house last night before a good sized audience. It was well put on and the company is a good one.

John Hoernell, Fred Hoernell and Austin P. Hall have finished taking an inventory of the hardware stock of A. Kraupa & Son.

The schooner Coral arrived in port with a cargo of wood.

The city of Racine now proposes to present a bill to the county for service of the patrol wagon. It will amount to $400 or $500.

Racine firms are putting up many wind mills for farmers in Racine and Kenosha counties.

Among the songs Miss Mora will sing during the production of A Modern Mephisto at the Belle City Opera House Saturday evening are: "The Lay of the Whippoorwill," "Mazurka," "Mona," "Say Au Revoir, but not Good Bye" and "Ben Bolt."

Saturday evenings at the Y. W. C. A. promise to be very enjoyable, since on that night, everyone down town is invited to drop in and enjoy a cup of coffee, a doughnut, an oyster stew, popcorn, apples and also the music and usual good cheer which reigns there. On Saturday evening this week, Miss Elizabeth Wilson, of Appleton, will be at the rooms and give an informal talk on "What interests us the most." If you don't know what that is, come and hear. Miss Wilson is one of the speakers at the Methodist conference and she will also speak at the Y. W. C. A. state convention at Milwaukee next week. Members and friends of the association are cordially invited Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The physical culture class at the Y. W. C. A. last night conducted by Mrs. Walker, of Milwaukee, was a great success. Mrs. Walker is practical in her teaching, making every lesson of real benefit to the health of each member. The class is still open to members and all who desire should join at once.

Mrs. Madera and daughters desire to thank friends and members of the Immanuel church choir for their sympathy in the sad affliction that has been theirs.

A young man named Behrend had his finger crushed by a sledge hammer at the Belle City Malleable Iron company. Dr. Sauer attended the case.

The new smoke stack of the Badger Electric Light company, is completed.

MORE BRUTAL WORK

Awful Atrocities Heaped Upon Helpless Armenians.

Barbarous Treatment During the Riots of Monday Night.

They Occur in the Very Heart of the City of Constantinople—Armenian Churches Crowded With Defenseless Refugees.

Constantinople, Thursday evening via Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 4.—The Armenian church at Constantinople and other churches in different parts of the Turkish capital are still crowded with refugees. There are nearly 500 Armenians in the Patriarchal church alone. The scenes in the churches are heart rending in the extreme. Many women and children are bewailing the loss of their husbands and fathers. The Armenians declare that the Turkish mob committed the most terrible excesses in the Karaghimokuk quarter of Constantinople during the night of Monday last, the date when the rioting first broke out.

Appealing for Help.

A deputation composed of forty leading Armenians called at the British embassy here today to see the British ambassador, Sir Phillip Currie. They were informed that Sir Phillip was absent, but they said they had come to see him and would wait there until he appeared.

Report of a Delegate.

London Oct. 4—A disatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Constantinople published this afternoon says that one of the foreign delegates of the International commission of inquiry says that its report will show that the number of Armenians killed in the capture of the villages of Semal, Shorunk and Gheliguzan and in the taking of Antokhdagh Pass was at the most 300 to 500. It is also claimed that the report will demonstrate that there is no evidence that any one was killed in cold blood or that there were any mutilations of women or children. Finally, it is asserted by the delegates, according to the correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette that about 40 persons were buried in the death pit at Gheliguzan, and that the statement that a number of women threw themselves over a cliff in order to avoid dishonor is also false.

BOTH PAID FOR THEIR FUN.

Charles M. Mroch and Emil Borchart Get Acquainted With the Law.

Charles M. Mroch, proprietor of the Pennsylvania house, located on Wisconsin street, was arraigned before Justice Morey this morning on charge of assault and battery, the complainant being Emil Borchart. He was found guilty and fined $1 and costs. He turned round and had a warrant issued for Borchart, charging him with assault and battery. Borchart pleaded guilty and paid a fine of $1 and costs. From the stories told it would appear that Mroch talked about Borchart and his wife. Borchart became mad and shook his fist so close to Mroch's nose that it touched the appendage. As he turned away Mroch struck him on the head with an iron bar, cutting a gash.

TAMPERED WITH THE WIRES.

Two Ingenious Operators Arrested at Dayton, O.

Dayton, O., Oct. 4—Last night at the Phillips House, S. H. Hinckley, alias S. H. Howard, and George Hutchins, alias Gus W. Sanders, were arrested for wire tapping. Their room at the hotel was near a wire running to a local pool room, and it is evident that they intended to work the whole eastern circuit including Chicago, Indianapolis, Cleveland, Covington, Ky. and other points. In their possession were found telegraph instruments battery cells a regular secret code and other portions of a wire tappers outfit. The prisoners at first made a bold bluff but the evidence was such that they finally admitted their purpose and said they intended to rake in $10,000 in this city alone.

WHOLESALE MILLINERS ASSIGN.

Chicago, Oct. 4—S. S. Burkholder & Co., wholesale milliners, assigned today to Charles E. Pain. The liabilities are $80,000, but no statement of assets was made. Slow collections, it is said, caused the failure.

HAS A STEAMER FOUNDERED?

A Large Steamer Said to Have Been Engulfed by the Sound.

London, Oct. 4— A dispatch to Lloyds from Falcombe, says that a large two masted steamer heading apparently for Plymouth, disappeared from view during the gale, when about four miles from Graystone. It is feared that she has foundered and a life boat has gone to the scene of her disappearance. No wreckage has yet been found which would serve to identify her.

Boarders Are Scarce.

C. H. Stripple who keeps the tramp house on Wisconsin street has not been kept very busy as yet. The weather is such that the knight of the road can crawl in a barn or under a hay stack and sleep very comfortably. So far as eating as concerned, plenty can be begged from the rear door of a city residence or farm house. Thus far this fall the largest number of applicants for shelter has not exceeded eight. But the first cold spell will bring them in thick as flies.

NEW BICYCLE RECORD.

Denver, Oct. 4—Harry Clarke, a class A rider rode 2 miles unpaced in 4 minutes 30 4-5 seconds, beating the class A record 20 seconds and the class B record 11 seconds. Clarkes record is official, as a sanction has been granted for the trial.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Charles Bradley has resigned the position he has so ably filled for the past few years at Lewis & Mohr's and accepted the position of solicitor for the Belle City Milling company. Mr. Bradley is a young man of wide experience and we predict for him a successful future in his new undertaking.

Miss Estella Dorning has gone to Portland, Nebraska, to visit her parents for a few days.

Charles E. Eddy, treasurer of the Racine Water company, arrived from Boston, Mass., today.

Superintendent Schwiler, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Delavan, was in the city today.

Mrs. Thomas Logg of Chicago, is a guest at the home of P. A. Herzog, on Park ave.

Attorney Thomas Spence, of Milwaukee, is in the city on business.

Mrs. Thomas L. Harnett and family have returned from an extended visit in New York and other Eastern states.

Miss Murrison, who has been a guest of Miss Lillian Hall will depart for her home at Madison tomorrow evening.

Sylvester Hammond of Omaha, Nebraska and W. H. Hammond of Denver, Col., are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. W. G. Cameron, of Ontonogon, Mich., after spending a few weeks with Racine friends, left for home this morning.

O. W. Wells of Appleton, Wis., is in the city on business today.

George Dutton, of Saginaw, Mich., and J. C. Babcock, of Fall River, are at Merchant's hotel.

T. I. Williams, a former resident of Racine, now of Dubuque, Iowa, is in the city renewing old acquaintances.

Fred Graham, who was badly injured a few weeks go, by falling from the smoke stack at the Badger Electric company, is getting along nicely, but it will be two weeks or more before he can leave his bed.

The condition of Thomas M. Kearney is improving and all danger is past.

George R. Baker, of Franksville, was in the city this morning and reports the condition of his son who was hurt by being thrown from a bicycle at Beloit, much improved.

A. Filer one of the very earliest pioneers of Racine county, now of Evanston, Ill., was in the city today. Mr. Filer settled in Chicago during the month of July 1833, when there were only a few houses there, and at present there is only one man living in Chicago who settled there earlier than Mr. Filer. It was in November 1835 that Mr. Filer settled in this county and he is now the oldest living pioneer. Recently Mr. Filer celebrated his 83d birthday and there was a total eclipse of the moon to help him celebrate the event. Although Mr. Filer is 83 years of age, he is well and is always welcome in Racine.

City Poor Agent Miner will leave for Chicago tomorrow to spend a few days with his son.

J. A. Beaugrand is confined to his home by sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hood and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Noble attended the marriage of Miss Ida Noble, of Milwaukee, and William C. Jones, of Chicago, which was solemnized at 867 Cass street, Milwaukee, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few friends and relatives.

Judge Frank M. Fish has returned from Kenosha, where he has been hearing a two weeks siege hearing the arson cases.

The Foot Ball Team.

The newly organized foot ball team is rapidly getting in trim for match contests. Last night and the night before interesting practice games were played at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. Captain Will Lewis has the boys in band and through his untiring efforts they are gradually getting in form. Tomorrow afternoon the first game will be played at the College campus with the College eleven. Two twenty minute halves will be played. It is probable that a game will be played with Kenosha next week.

Racine Medical Society.

The Racine Medical society held a large and enthusiastic meeting at the office of Dr. F. R. Garlock last evening. Four new members were admitted, viz: Drs. McNitt, Keech, Wilson and Flett and there are six new applicants. Two excellent papers were read. One was by Dr. P. A. Sauer, of the subject of "Gaspriste," and the other by Dr. Garlock on "Consumption." They were discussed at length and taken as a whole it was the most interesting and profitable meeting yet held by the society.

Had a Long Run.

About 6 o'clock last evening there was an incipient fire at the residence of H. W. Hurlbut, No. 1944 Wisconsin street, caused by wall paper around a thimble in the ceiling catching fire. The fire department was summoned but before it arrived at the scene the fire was subdued. The damage amounts to nothing.

Settled out of Court.

The case of the state of Wisconsin against Herman Faulkenburg, charged with receiving stolen goods of Henry Rosenburg, has been settled out of court.

Heating Apparatus Arrives.

The Racine Plumbing and Heating company has received a car load of material for the Seventh ward school heating apparatus.

Bride (on shipboard at sea)—"I feel so sick, my dear, and if I should die and they bury me here, you'll sometimes come and plant flowers on my grave, won't you?"—Tit-Bits.

COMING TO A FOCUS

The Vexed Venezuelan Boundary Must be Settled.

The British Lion's Tail Will be Twisted if Necessary.

Secretary Olney Has Prepared Pointed Instructions Bearing Upon the Question—The Monroe Doctrine Must Not be Trampled Upon.

New York, Oct. 4—A special to the Herald from Washington says: The great international question of the hour is the Venezuelan boundary dispute. Sec. Olney has prepared a dispatch to Ambassador Bayard, which will soon bring the matter to an issue. This dispatch is of a most positive and unequivocal nature. As soon as it shall be placed before the British government it will raise an issue which can be settled only by the retreat of one or the other governments.

The stand taken by the United States in this dispatch is one which involves the oldest and most sacred traditions of the government; an enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. Sec. Olneys dispatch is in substance a declaration in the most positive language that the United States will never consent to British occupation of the disputed territory in Venezuela unless that nation right thereto is first determined by arbitration. In polite but firm and significant words Sec. Olney declares it to be the belief of the United States that the territorial claims which Great Britian has set up in Venezula are in the nature of an attempt to seize territory on the American continent to which she has no legal right.

The secretary points out two horns to the dilemma, leaving Great Britain to chose which it will accept. First—If the quarrel with Venezuela is an ordinary boundary dispute having its origin in faulty descriptions, imperfect surveys or other misunderstandings, a refusal to arbitrate the same is contrary to the precedents set by Great Britain herself and contrary to the practice of civilized nations. Second—If on the other hand, as appears to be the case, and as is the belief of the president of the United States, the dispute as to the location of boundary line is mere disguise under which Great Britain is attempting by superior force to extend her territory in America, this is directly violative of the Monroe doctrine, and will never be submitted to by the United States.

ANNUAL REUNION.

Survivors of Company K., Eighth Wisconsin, Will Meet Here Oct. 30.

The twenty-ninth annual reunion of Company K., Eighth Wisconsin Volunteer Infanty, has been called to be held in Racine, on Wednesday, October 30, afternoon and evening, and it is expected that there will be an unusually large attendance. Directly after the close of the war the surviving members of this famous company met and organized an association and unanimously adopted a resolution to meet in reunion every year as long as two members were alive to meet, no matter where their place of residence. There are still a goodly number of the members living and their meetings are always fraught with much enthusiasm and interest. Among the prominent members of the company are ex-Chief Justice Lyon of Madison; Senator Palmetier of Kenosha; Past Commander-in-Chief A. G. Weissert, of Milwaukee and Capt. Fellows of Genoa, Walworth county. Capt. Fellows is at present president of the association. The evening session of the reunion will be held at the Merchants' hotel, beginning at 8 o'clock.

The Franksville Gun Case.

The stealing of a gun at Franksville, belonging to Y. Thompson, has developed into an interesting case. Clement, one of the men arrested, pleaded guilty and paid up. Huck, Dickland and Lockhardt pleaded not guilty and the case was adjourned. They could not get bail and went to jail. Yesterday it was called before Justice Wentworth and a change was taken to Justice Morey's court. Here the bonds were increased from $50 to $100. The case is being heard this afternoon and there is a full house at Justice Morey's office.

Believe Him Insane.

Friends of Wencil Peshek, charged with the murder of his wife, believe that the old man is not right in his mind; they further believe that when the alleged killing took place he was insane. In all probability physicians will examine into his mental condition before the case comes to trial in the circuit court. When Judge Fish returns application will be made to admit the old man to bail.

Thieves Visit a Farmer.

Peter Anderson, proprietor of the McAvoy farm west of the city, states that a bag of potatoes and an ax were stolen from a field adjoining the farm. He is confident that he knows who the guilty party is and that they belong to the city. Warning is given that unless the property is returned there will be arrests and prosecution.

Out of His Line—"Look here," said the Chinese general to one of his officers, "you are showing a very belligerent spirit." "Yes, I feel that way." "Why didn't you defeat a few Japanese?" "Out of my line, general. Missionaries constitute my specialty."—Washington Star.

"Women," said the old lady, "are the biggest fools in the world—except men."—Hardware.

Who waits until circumstances completely favor his undertaking will never accomplish anything.—Luther.

RACINE SPRINTS ON DECK.

Fast Runners Who Will Compete in the Handicap at Milwaukee.

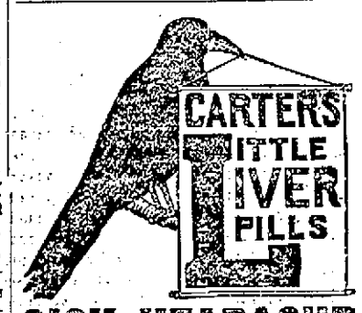
According to Milwaukee papers Racine must have a number of dark horses who are sprinters from away back. Here is the latest:

Entries for the Wisconsin's handicap sprint at Athletic park, Oct. 13, are coming in merrily and up to the present time a score of fast runners have put in their applications, more than enough to insure the success of the tournament. The latest additions to the list come from Eau Claire and Racine, Fred McGowan and L. E. Chambers of the former city, being accredited with being the fastest men in the northwest section of the state. McGowan will run in the quarter-mile dash. He has won several events at lesser distances, among them being the 300 yard dash at Chippewa Falls, which was captured in 34¾ seconds. Young Chambers has a record of 11 seconds for 100 yards. A. R. Redway and Frank Mowatt of Racine, will run in the 120 yard handicap. Redway started in the exposition run in this city several years ago, but failed to get a place among eight starters. Mowatt is a new man. He has never run before in competition, but he is said to have lots of speed and may surprise some of the old men. Sugden is bringing Mowatt out. Sugden was one of the first men to put in his application, and will bring a crowd of people from Racine who pin their faith on his ability to make some of the cracks travel in his dust.

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest.—J. G. Holland.

Mounting a Wheel.

It has long been a mystery to us, says a Maine exchange, how our female bikers mounted their wheels. At length we had the supreme satisfaction of witnessing the feat; and this is the way she did it, as nearly as we can remember. She placed her left hand on the port end of the steering apparatus; then she put her No. 5½ on the starboard pedal, then she clutched with her right hand some stern sheeting and then a sort of wriggle, up and backwards, and while we were winking she was seated and there was a blue streak skimming the surface like a bird.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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No Interest, Easy Payments, Insurance against Death

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60 DAILY TRAINS EACH WAY.

This property is now being sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

No Interest. $10.00 Down, and $5.00 per Month.

In addition to this we have a selling plan that is the most liberal ever offered in Chicago on First Class Real Estate.

Better Than { LIFE INSURANCE, BUILDING ASSOCIATION, SAVING'S BANK.

If after one-third of the lot is paid for and all payments due are made, if purchaser dies, this association will deed the lot, clear of all incumbrances, and without further payments, to any member of the family specified at time of purchase.

The history of all Chicago's suburban property points conclusively to the fact that this is a good investment, and will rapidly increase in value.

Why Not Invest Now?

New factories and the new electric line will surely and steadily enhance prices. This property under our plan is absolutely the safest investment on the market. No bank to break, value as sure to increase as the sun is to rise. Write or call and we will be pleased to give you any additional information.

Harvey and Blue Island Land Association,

75 Hartford Building, 130 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

A. G. SPALDING, President. L. JUDSON WEST, Manager.

"BETTER WORK WISELY THAN WORK HARD."

GREAT EFFORTS ARE UNNECESSARY

IN HOUSE CLEANING IF YOU USE

SAPOLIO

HOTELS ARE IN IT.

Chief Johnson Determined to Close Front Doors at Midnight.

At all Places Where a Bar and an Office Is Combined.

A Sweeping Order That Will Undoubtedly be Met With Resistance —Dance Halls Must Pay a $200 License Fee— The Charter.

The order of Chief of Police Johnson that all night restaurants in connection with saloons shall close at 12 o'clock is very sweeping in its nature and causes unusual comment about the city. Last evening it was the main topic of conversation in business circles. Opinion widely differs in regard to whether such an order can be successfully carried out. Chief of Police Johnson said last night that the order not only meant all night restaurants in connection with saloons, but that the hotel offices in connection with saloons must also close and lock their doors at midnight. The edict will take in the Wagner house, Metropolitan house, Cawley house, Mohr hotel, Central hotel and others. The chief bases his right and the legality of the order on the following section found in the city charter.

Section 167. All keepers of saloons, shops and other places of any name whatsoever for the sale of strong, spirituous or malt liquors to be drank on the premises, are hereby required to close or cause to be closed their respective saloons, shops or places of business at or before the hour of 12 o'clock midnight and to keep them closed until 5 o'clock in the morning.

The penalty for violation of the section is a fine not exceeding $5 and costs of prosecution.

The Chief is Aggressive.

When the attention of Chief Johnson was called to the fact that hotel offices were used simply for guests and not for the sale of liquor and that the saloons in connection might be closed he said that it made no difference; the license called for that number and building and upon the premises and that if a guest called for beer or liquor in a hotel office during the day or before 12 o'clock he could get it and hence the place was a part of the saloon and must be closed and even if this was not the case the office is a part of the room and building, and the city cannot suggest how a building shall be erected to successfully cover this point.

When his attention was called to the Merchants and hotel Racine, the chief said that was different; that the saloons were in another part of the building and not on the same floor and not connected with the offices. He agreed that they were in the same building the same as other places.

Naturally this order will create interest among the hotel proprietors and that there will be a bitter legal fight in the courts there is no doubt. Chief Johnson says that he is not afraid to carry it to the highest courts and is confident that he will win.

To Follow Another Tack.

Another order sent out by the chief is that all dance halls where liquor is sold must pay license of $200 per annum and that they must also close at 12 o'clock at night. The attention of the chief was called to section 169 of the charter which reads: "'This section,' meaning the one in regard to closing at 12 o'clock, 'shall not apply to any public dance or entertainment not held at a saloon, shop or place regularly used for the sale of strong, spirituous or malt liquors.'"

The chief thought this made no difference, because when persons sold liquor at dance halls without a license and after 12 o'clock they violated the law and were liable

The chief was asked what he intended to do with reference to closing saloons on Sundays. He said that was a different thing. There was a state law covering that point and nothing in the charter providing for closing on Sunday.

Upholds the Restaurants.

Editor of Journal.

While the question of closing saloons and restaurants, principally the latter, with bar attachments, is being agitated, and a disposition shown to compel them to close up tightly at midnight, would it not be well to call the attention of the authorities to the fact that there is a notorious house on Second street, that has no license, that keeps open until late in the morning, and which is so well known to the police? There can possibly be no harm in keeping an eating house open, where strangers, traveling men, and the general public that come to the city on late trains, can obtain something to eat or drink. There are numerous traveling men who are compelled to refrain from drinking the different waters obtainable in the different cities and towns they visit, and who naturally expect to find an establishment in which they can obtain those necessaries.

The restaurants now kept open are orderly; there are no scenes of revelry allowed within, such as are mentioned in the first paragraph of this article, and there can be no valid objection to their remaining the same as at present.

I think these facts are well established, and there is no good reason for making a war on them.

Citizen.

An Attorney's Opinion.

In conversation with a prominent attorney this morning in regard to the closing of places with saloons attached, he said: "That the law is imperative and the fact that a hotel or office or any other business being attached is no excuse or justification whatever. The proprietor must arrange his business to accommodate the law, as the law does not accommodate itself to suit the convenience of any man's business. The law does not give way to any individual or even to the public convenience. The law is founded upon public policy, and as the law has seen fit to say that the place must be closed, there is no other alternative."

Blair & Komes.

Blair & Komes, of Main street, say that they have not been notified to close the restaurant at 12 o'clock. They kept open all night last night while others closed at midnight. Chief Johnson says he will arrest them when the proper time comes. In conversation with the firm they said that they intended to keep open until arrested and although they did not say so, it is pretty sure that they will fight the case and call for a jury trial. If they are beaten then they will close at 12 o'clock. They believe that the majority of people in the city favor an all night eating house.

HOT SHOT FROM HIXON.

The U. S. Consul at Foo Chow Demands to be Present at a Trial.

London, Oct. 4—A letter to the Pall Mall Gazette from Ku Cheng published this p. m. dilates upon the fact that it is a strange thing that the only fighting man to Ku Cheng with the commission appointed to inquire into the massacres of missionaries was Lieut. Waldo Evans of the United States cruiser Detroit, in spite of the fact that two British gun boats were lying at Foo Chow. The correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette adds that when the party arrived at Ku Cheng the Mandarin in command there refused to allow the member of the commission to attend the trial of the accused vegetarians whereupon Mr. J. Courtney Hixon, the United States consul at Foo Chow who was the most energetic member of the commission, peremptorily demanded in the most vigorous language the right of being present at the trial. He said he did not care how great a personage the Mandarin was, he would stir up all the powers unless he was admitted and gave the Mandarin four hours in which to make up his mind.

GOV. CLARKE SAYS NO.

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight Will Not Take Place on Arkansas Soil.

Little Rock, Oct. 4—In reference to reports of pulling off the Corbett-Fitzsimmons on Arkansas soil, Gov. Clarke in an interview says: The Corbett-Fitzsimmons mill cannot be brought off on Arkansas territory while I am governor."

Perry, Ok., Oct. 4—Business men of Perry have made up a big purse for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight to come here. In Oklahoma the laws make prize fighting a misdemeanor and punishment by $500 fine or one year in jail. Richard Plunkett, a well known sport, is in constant communication with Dan Stuart. Business men will offer a purse for the fight and it is said $25,000 will be raised.

MINISTER RUBIOS' REMAINS.

Body of Mexico's Minister of the Interior Lying In State.

City of Mexico, Oct. 4—The remains of the late Manuel Romero Rubio, minister of the interior, are being embalmed. The body will be exposed tomorrow in the chamber of deputies, which is being converted into a hall of mourning, illuminated with thousands of candles and hung in black. The late minister was considered one of the ablest statesmen Mexico ever produced. He was an intimate friend of the late President Lerdo and held the place of minister of interior in his cabinet and accompanied him into exile when Gen. Diaz took the city of Mexico in 1876. Subsequently he returned here to the invitation of President Diaz, who made him a cabinet minister and later on his daughter married the president.

INDIANS TO BE TRIED.

Pocatello, Ida., Oct. 4—Indian Agent Teter of the Fort Hall agency, has arrived here bringing two Indians who will be taken to Evanston, Wyo., and tried as a test case for the unlawful killing of game in the Jackson Hole country which led to the killing of an Indian and papoose by white settlers several weeks ago and which was the foundation for the recent Indian scare.

Typhoid Fever Epidemic Abating.

Dr. F. A. Sauer reports that the typhoid fever epidemic which has been prevalent in the town of Caledonia, has abated and that the patients are all getting along nicely. The disease was confined to one small district on account of the town Board taking prompt action in warning farmers and others to keep away from the houses where the disease existed.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Today's condition of the national treasury shows available cash balance of $185,592,971; gold reserve $92,708,789.

At today's session of the International Law congress, at Brussels, a resolution was passed providing that the next meeting of the congress be held in the United States during the year 1897.

LIBERTY BELL GOING SOUTH.

Will be put on Exhibition at the Cotton States Exposition.

Philadelphia, Oct. 4.—The special train over the Pennsylvania railroad bearing the liberty bell and the official escort, pulled out of the Broad street station at 8 o'clock this morning, for Atlanta, where it is scheduled to arrive at 2 o'clock, October 8. Enroute the train will stop at various cities and towns in the south in order that the citizens may be given an opportunity to see the bell. The train is made up of five Pullmans, a combination and a flat car upon which the bell rests, and is in charge of Thomas Purdy, tourist agent of the Pennsylvania railroad.

THE TERRIBLE BLACK FLY.

A Pest of the Forests and a Foe to Camping Parties.

The black fly of the American wilderness is smaller than the mosquito, yet when a brace of black flies are about the mosquito isn't "in it."

In its diet the black fly is not fastidious. It lunches where it lands, without formality or by your leave. When it departs, the tortured flesh rises in bumps calculated to destroy the reason of the most level headed phrenologist. The center of the swelling is marked by a minute point, which, if investigated closely, proves to be a chunk of cuticle out bodily from the victim. The swelling lasts a day, always. Sometimes it stays a week, and with its departure goes the salvation of the victim. The aftermath of the black fly bite is an angry red bump like unto the rash of the measles. Sometimes it is situated in the middle of a camper's nose.

The black fly loafs about all the green forests of northeast America. But it has no home; it is always abroad. Like the vulture, it soars in the crystal atmosphere looking for whom it may devour. But unlike the carrion bird, it unfortunately does not wait for the death of its prey. It prefers it alive. A city man once asked an Adirondack guide what the people in the woods had to keep themselves occupied when there were no city folks about.

"Oh, well," answered the guide, "some of us die sometimes, and we fight each other and some of us gets shot, maybe, and then"—brightening up—"we has the black flies. They keep us busy."

And so they do. They come on snow shoes and go away on skates, and while they sneak about the woods, campers and guides and forest folk spend the days fighting them off, and at night pour them out of their shoes and pockets and give the poor mosquitoes a chance to keep from starving.

There are three ways of obtaining intermittent peace from the assaults of the black fly, one by sitting in the stifling, blinding fumes of punk wood smudge, the second by painting your face with tar oil, the third by keeping away from the woods. The last is really the only successful method, for where there are Adirondacks there are black flies.—New York World.

SUPPE AN EPICURE.

The Composer Found Amusement In Placing Dainty Viands.

It appears that the late Franz von Suppe was, like Rossini, a great epicure. He even wrote a cookbook. Being of Italian descent, he always showed a preference for the cuisine of Italy. He knew all the places in Vienna where good Italian wines were to be had, and it is asserted that the motives for his trips to the Italian cities, as far as Naples a few years ago, were gastronomic, scenic and artistic in about equal proportions. He had not seen Italy for half a century, and was surprised to find his "Fatinitza" and "Boccaccio" so popular there. These two operettas brought him a handsome fortune, whereas his most famous orchestral piece, the overture to "Poet and Peasant" (which has been arranged for 59 different combinations of instruments), was sold by him for 20 florins (about $8). For his song, "O du Mein Oesterreich," on the other hand, he received 40,000 florins.

He always enjoyed excellent health, and was a great worker till a few years ago, when his eyesight failed and the loss of his only son prostrated him. He knew almost all the great musicians of his time, and in his villa at Gars the rooms are adorned with portraits of Rossini, Meyerbeer, Lortzing, Wagner and others with autograph dedications. His conviviality is illustrated by an incident which he often related. After the first performance of Lortzing's "Waffenschmied" in Vienna, he went with the composer to a tavern to celebrate the event. They "celebrated" 20 continuous hours, till Lortzing suddenly remembered that he must go to conduct the second performance. He was just sober enough to know that he was not sober enough to do it, so Suppe, who could stand more, volunteered to take his place. But the performance came to grief all the same. —New York Post.

A Southerner's Bravery.

"During the civil war there was not a more rabid secessionist or a more popular man in California, than Charlie Fairfax. Virginian, and direct descendant of Lord Fairfax," said City Attorney Creswell. "He was a man of such undoubted courage, such scrupulous honesty and such distinguished courtesy that his violent prejudices against the north were forgiven before they were expressed, and his open declarations of disloyalty forgotten as soon as spoken.

"While clerk of the supreme court in Sacramento he engaged in an altercation with a man named Whitcomb Lee. Without warning Lee drew a sword cane and made a lunge at Fairfax. The keen blade penetrated his abdomen a couple of inches before he could seize it. Fairfax held the blade with his left hand while he whipped out his revolver with his right, and with the sword still in the wound he leveled his pistol at Lee's head and said in the coolest tone:

"'Draw that sword and put it up. I would kill you, but no man shall ever say that Charlie Fairfax made a woman a widow and children fatherless.'"—San Francisco Post.

The Little Dressmaker.

Fashionable women are very fond of having a mysterious "little dressmaker" of their own, who produces successful toilets, at what they are pleased to consider a very small cost.

"What a lovely frock! Where did you get it?" This note of admiration often elicits the reply:

"Oh, a little dressmaker I discovered lately made it for me," and the fair possessor feels quite a sense of creation in her treasure trove. A woman, too, while shopping in Paris, often finds more real pleasure in the "petites costumes" which she invents with the aid of a clever although obscure little couturiere whom she has "found," than in her most elaborate and costly confections from the great houses, especially if she is successful in bringing her favorite to the fore and making her famous in the beau monde.

How Floridians Live In Summer.

The question is often asked, "How do people manage to live in Florida during the summer?" That they do live, and live comfortably, is evident. Few Floridians work very hard during the hot summer months, for food costs very little. The lakes and rivers are alive with fish, the ground is full of sweet potatoes, corn that will yield 40 bushels to the acre is ripening in the fields, watermelons can be bought for 5 cents each, tomatoes are given away in many places, fruits are plentiful, Florida beef is cheap and nourishing, and many other things can be had for almost nothing.—Jacksonville (Fla.) Citizen.

THEIR OWN EXECUTIONERS.

Horrible Device of the Hudson Bay Indians For Capturing Wolves.

The northern Indians, particularly in the Hudson bay region, and the Eskimos possess a fiendish ingenuity in their method of capturing game, and their way of applying it for killing wolves is horrible.

They take a flat piece of flint a foot or so long and chipped to extreme sharpness at the edge. This they fasten to a wooden stake, which they drive into the ground firmly, so as to leave the blade of flint projecting above the surface. Then they cover the blade all over with a good sized piece of fat from seal or other such animal, which freezes. Now the wolf catching apparatus in complete, so that the person who sets the trap has only to come back in a day or two and gather his prey without trouble.

The wolf has an insatiable appetite for blood, and it is of this weakness that the hunter takes advantage. A little while after the trap described is set along comes the wolf. He is hungry and licks the piece of fat, and as it is thawed by the warmth of his tongue it tastes better and better. Presently his tongue comes into contact with the sharp edge of the flint and is cut.

He tastes the blood, not knowing that it is his own, and the flavor drives him wild. Eagerly he licks and licks it, lacerating his mouth and becoming more frenzied in his desire for his own life fluid. Meanwhile other wolves have come up and have begun to lick at the fat, cutting their own tongues and becoming in their turn wild at the taste. So presently the bait is surrounded by a pack of ravenous and crazy creatures, which soon turn upon one another and fall to devouring each other until the merciless flint is the center of a struggling mass of ferocious combatants fighting for very life.

It is like the struggle that followed the planting of the dragon's teeth of old, only that none of those who participate lives long after the fight is over, the last survivor bleeding to death. At his leisure the hunter appears on the scene and skins the dead beasts for market. The skins cost him nothing save the trouble of removing them and the value of the hunk of fat. The stake with the flint blade is ready to be set again for other victims.—Indianapolis Journal.

AN IRREVERENT FARMER.

He Wanted an Agricultural Report Regardless of Date or Subject.

The official in charge of the correspondence in the agricultural department in Washington a few years ago was a gentleman of education and polish. But, above all, he was a conscientious and consummate letter writer. All the courteous expressions of governmental epistles were at his fingers' ends, and it was a pleasure to him to impart to them a gracefulness that governmental letters sometimes lack.

He received a scrawly letter one day. It was from Rosea Jones of Goose Run, Wis. It was addressed to the "Agrycultural deptment, Washtutn, D. C.," and it said, "Sir, I want a agreecultral repo't, an being in the farmin bisness I orter git it."

Now, there are many agricultural reports, of many dates and on many topics, and a request for one or more of these valuable and absorbing volumes should of necessity be more specific than Mr. Jones' request was. The official, having plenty of time and seeing a chance for harmless pleasantry, indited an elaborate letter to the farmer, informing him of the eagerness with which the government desired to give the husbandmen of the nation all the information it had obtained as the result of scientific and practical research. This and more he wrote of the agricultural department's solicitude for the farmer, and then indicating the desirability of a specific statement as to the date or the subject of the report desired he closed with the assurance of the secretary's esteem.

Mr. Jones responded promptly and somewhat laconically. "I don't give a d—n," he wrote, "what the book is about or when it was rote. I want it for a skrapbook."—New York World.

Did the Dog Reason?

"I am sure," says a correspondent, "you will enjoy this story of a dog's intelligence, which has the merit of being absolutely true. Schneider was a large, full blooded, handsome setter. He was very fond of being with the boys, and one day they took him when they were going bathing. They bathed in a pond which was crossed by a railroad bridge carrying one track. While the boys bathed Schneider sat on the track and watched them. Suddenly, to the horror of the boys, a train appeared. There was no time for the dog to get off the bridge and it was too high for him to jump. The boys turned away to avoid the sight of the dog's death, and after the train had passed looked about with a shudder at what they expected to behold. To their amazement, the dog trotted off the bridge entirely unhurt. The engineer of the train explained afterward how the dog had escaped. As the train approached Schneider evidently saw that his situation was desperate and quickly thought out his only way of safety. He stepped over the rail to the projecting ends of the sleepers, laid himself down as flat as he possibly could and let the train pass over him. The engineer saw it all, and as the train passed he looked back and saw that the lowest step just grazed the dog's back. Could a human being have reasoned more correctly and acted more quickly than the dog?"—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Manners.

"In a restaurant of the 'lower middle class,'" said an epicure, "I saw a fellow eating with his knife. A few years ago any man might have eaten with his knife and no one would have cared. But manners are better than they used to be, and this man's proceedings attracted attention all over the room. He was an elderly man and evidently had learned his manners in the old days.

"By the way, are children still taught to leave the last piece of bread or cake for 'manners?' In Charles Leland's child's book, 'Johnnykin and the Goblins,' Mr. Manners appears—a thin, cadaverous gentleman in evening clothes, who is supported by what the children leave for him in the dish.

"Do you still cut off the tip of the boiled tongue before you begin to serve the tongue? I don't know why that used to be done. Perhaps as a sacrifice to the gods. I think that most of the tongues nowadays come in cans, so that perhaps the tips cannot be cut off as of old."—New York Sun.

L'Enfant Terrible.

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly)—I had the blues when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine.

Miss Fisher's Little Brother—Yes, father himself says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon.—Philadelphia Times.

DOG CAUSES A RUNAWAY.

Two Little Boys Thrown From a Buggy and Severely Injured.

Mrs. Kohlmann, residing at the corner of Grand ave. and Fifteenth streets, has two young sons. Yesterday the lads went out riding with a horse and buggy belonging to William Biex. A vicious dog ran out and bit the horse on the leg and the beast became frightened and ran away. The boys were thrown to the road. One of them had his ankle sprained and the other his back injured. The vehicle was completely wrecked. This afternoon policeman Bassenger went up and shot the animal.

APPOINTMENT CONFIRMED.

A. F. Burleigh Will Control the Northern Pacific West of Dakota.

Missoula, Mont., Oct. 4—Judge Knowles has confirmed the appointment of Andrew F. Burleigh as receiver of the Northern Pacific railroad. All the various factions were represented in court. Similar action is promised in Idaho and receiver Burleigh will then have control from the Dakota line to the Pacific coast.

THEIR NECKS SAVED.

Taylor Brothers Granted a Stay of Execution.

Carrollton, Mo., Oct. 4.—Today was the date set for the execution of the Taylor brothers for the murder of the Meeks family, but Judge Rucker granted a stay of execution pending an appeal to the supreme court. The appeal will not be heard before next April.

STREET CAR COLLISION.

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 4.—A frightful head end collision occurred between two electric cars here this morning during a dense fog. John Tourney and H. Bailey were fatally injured and ten persons received slight injuries.

M'PHERSON FATALLY INJURED.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 4.—John D. McPherson, the champion shot putter of the world, fell 46 feet from one of the new lock gates this morning to the lock floor and was fatally injured.

EX-POLICEMAN KILLED.

Ottumwa, Ia., Oct. 4.—E. E. Hanson, an ex-policeman, was found dead in his room this morning with a bullet hole in his head. It is claimed that he was shot by Lulu Zee, his mistress.

Bitten by a Dog.

A. A. Stelting of Madison, one of the general agents of the J. I. Case T. M. Co., was attacked by a dog yesterday afternoon and his right hand was horribly lacerated by the beast. Dr. Bjorkman attended the case.

Sad News.

The many friends of Mrs. Henry Schneider, formerly of this city, will be sorry to learn that she recently slipped and fell upon a sidewalk in Milwaukee and injured one of her legs so badly that she may be crippled for life.

WORKING GIRLS.

WILLING, ABLE, AND AMBITIOUS

But Often Held Back by Illness They do not Understand.

SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.

A young and intelligent working-girl of Brooklyn, N.Y., graphically pictures the working-girl's life.

Day in and day out, month after month, she toils. She is the bread-winner of the family, and must work that others may live. Rain or shine, warm or cold, she must get to her place of employment sharp on time. With the sunshine and gladness all crushed out of her life, she goes on until she falls.

Oh! this pictures only one of thousands. Some work in cramped positions, but the great majority of working girls, so to speak, live on their feet.

Among the latter the symptoms of female diseases are early manifested by weak and aching backs, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. The "monthly period" is irregular: with some profuse, with others a cessation. The sure symptom, leucorrhœa, is present, and with faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep. She may be sure that a womb trouble assails her. She knows not where to go for aid.

Miss Mary Smylie, of 2078 Susquehanna Avenue, Kensington, Philadelphia, Pa., urges her fellow working-girls to have faith in *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. She says: "I am a working-girl, and must stand eleven hours every day. I have suffered terribly from painful menstruation and kidney trouble; and my head was so dizzy I could hardly see. I began to take your Lydia Pinkham's Compound some time ago. It was highly recommended to me by a friend. Now I feel like a different girl: no more aches and pains. I am praising it to every one. Our Druggist sells lots of it.

WHO WILL SUCCEED FARMER?

Meeting of the Official Board Last Evening—Several Names Mentioned.

The members of the official board of the First M. E. church of this city held a very spirited meeting last evening to take action on extending a call to some pastor to fill the vacancy by the retirement of Rev. J. E. Farmer. Just what was done or the drift of the discussion among those present would not be of interest to the general public. However, it can be stated that three names were mentioned. It is said that G. H. Trevor of Fond du Lac, and Dr. E. L. Eaton of Milwaukee are one or the other likely to be sent to Racine, if it meets with the approval of Bishop Foster. However, in the Methodist conference so much is contingent upon the general make-up of appointments that nothing definite can be stated until the appointments are actually made.

MAKE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

—FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS—

AJAX REMEDY CO., 72 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by Wm. R. Kirkby, druggist, 413 Sixth St.

An extension is being built to the large chimney at F. Platz & Sons', tannery, which will make it one of the tallest chimneys in the city.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager. H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

The Elkins . . .

JEWELRY and MUSIC STORE

. . . . 437 Main Street.

WE HAVE BARGAINS IN Second Hand Pianos and Organs, Taken in Exchange for the Matchless DECKER BROS.' And Excellent SCHAFF BROS.' PIANOS.

Pianos from $35 to $150

Organs from $20 to $50.

72 per cent. of the children of to-day need glasses. Now, before vacation is over, bring them in and have their eyes examined. Spectacles, if needed, will preserve the sight and assist them in their studies, beside relieving headaches and other suffering from overstrain of the eyes.

Highest Skill, Responsible Work, Reasonable Prices.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.

Thompson, Wm. D., over First National bank.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 332 Monument Square.
Hand & Fleet, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Beck, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.

Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 205 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.

Schulz, O. B., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.

Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods.

Hanson, C. P., 407 Sixth street.

Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

Hocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 106 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.

Hass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

Hinrichs, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.

Clifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. D. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 203 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Engravers.

Lange, O. E., 558 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Connor, P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Harness.

A. LOBDELL.

Wholesale manufacturer.

Fourth street.

Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.

Patent check books and terrets, if desired.

See what we can do for you.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.

Hyman Bros., 263 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.

Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 415 Main street.
Thiesen, C. G., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 506 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.

Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.

Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props., 441 Main street.

Life Insurance.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. C. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

Livery Stables.

McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.

Burbeck, Edward, 1534 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed. W., 416 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co., The, 606 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.

Rowley Bros., 336 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.

Olsen, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 503 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 213 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Sieger, E., 533 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.

Racine Specialty Co., 315 Sixth street.

Plumbing.

Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.

Fasson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. W., 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.

Proehl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Smallen & Schoenlaken, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.

Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 308 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St.

Savings Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.

Grand Union Tea Co., 408 Main street.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.

Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

TOOK THE CAPITAL.

French Now In Possession of Madagascar.

The Expeditionary Force Captured the Capitol on Sept. 27.

France and Madagascar Have Been at Swords Points For Many Years—France Establishes Her Right by the Sword.

Port Louis, Island of Maritius, Oct. 8.—Advices received today from the Island of Madagascar announce that the French expeditionary force which has been advancing upon the capital for many weeks past, captured Antanarivo on Sept. 27. The prime minister and the court, it is added, fled to Ambistorara. Dispatches received from Tamatave say that Faralatra was bombarded by the French on Oct. 8, and that it was attacked by assault on the following day.

Paris, Oct. 8.—A dispatch received here from Port Louis, Island of Maritius, late this morning, announced the capture of Antanarivo, capital of the Island of Madagascar, by the French troops and caused great relief to the government as it has been recognized for some time past that the defeat of the French troops mean a change of ministry. The news quickly spread throughout the city, causing great excitement and much rejoicing.

France and Madagascar have been at loggerheads for more than 10 years, chiefly over the right of the government of Madagascar to act independently of the French resident in granting exequators to foreign consular agents and consuls. According to the French by the treaty of December, 1885, the French resident and a military guard of French troops were to reside at the capital and control the foreign relations of Madagascar, making the island, to all intents and purposes, a French protectorate. The government of Madagascar has all along denied that the treaty gave the French the rights claimed holding that M. Le Myre De Vilers, the French diplomatic agent in 1887, entered into an engagement with Madagascar on behalf of France, to the effect that the exequators of consuls and consular agents should be given in the future as in the past by the queen of Madagascar and that the later treaty did not change the situation. Roughly speaking on this question is based the dispute which led to disturbances during which the representatives of France were insulted by the populace and slighted by the government of Madagascar; in addition, a number of Frenchmen were assassinated. In September, 1894, matters finally reached such a state that M. Le Myre De Vilers was sent to Madagascar with an ultimatum from the French government, insisting in substance, that France should control the foreign relations of Madagascar. The ultimatum was delivered to the prime minister Rainilaiarivony. After several days of deliberation, the prime minister rejected the ultimatum, saying that Madagascar would only submit to superior force. M. De Vilers and all the French agents thereupon returned to Tamatave and France began making preparations to bring the Hovas, the predominant tribe of the island, to terms. In November last, the French minister for foreign affairs, M. Hanotaux asked for a credit of 65,000,000 franc and 15,000 men for an expedition to Madagascar and his request was promptly granted.

The expedition which was planned by General Borgois Deshordes, left France in January under command of General Duchesne. The climate has proved a more dangerous foe to the invaders than the natives, and the capture of the Matagassy capital has been accomplished at great cost of life and health.

AMUSEMENTS.

The amusement circles of the country at large will find much that is interesting in the prospectus of the coming tour of the Prussian giant, Sandow, and the Trocadero Vaudevilles under the personal management of F. Zelgfeld, Jr. Last season's tour of this company was an unexampled success. Despite the unfavorable business done as a whole by the dramatic profession last season, a steady stream of profit followed the operations of Manager Zelgfeld and his star. It is but fair to presume that with a much stronger company and with several startling novelties in the new act of the "strong man" the present tour will be highly successful. Manager Zielgfeld claims for his organization the unique distinction of representing the Continental idea of high class vaudeville. There are no suggestive songs or glittering displays of female personal charms such as are usually associated in this country with the word "vaudeville." Mr. Zelgfeld simply presents a carnival of athletic art in which his assistants are drawn from the amusement centers of the world. They have perfected themselves by years of devotion to their art and together are a practical exemplification of the best physical culture in the world.

FLOODS IN ARIZONA.

Phoenix, Ariz., Oct. 8—Floods in the Agua Frio and Gila rivers have caused serious breaks in the bridges of the Santa Fe railroad and Maricopa and Phoenix railroad and for two days cut off this city's rail communication. Repairs have been temporarily made and regular traffic has been resumed.

Buried at Mound Cemetery.

The body of little Harry Eyer, drowned at Green Bay, arrived here this afternoon in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Eyer, Dr. Holmes and others. Friends met it at the junction and escorted it to Mound cemetery where the interment took place.

TAKEN TO PRISON.

Kenosha Arson Prisoners Are Now at Waupun.

The sheriff, deputy sheriff and other officers of Kenosha passed through here yesterday having in charge George S. Perren, Barney Bloch and Isaac Robinson, the three men found guilty of arson. They were taken to Waupun. The men went by the 4:10 morning train known as the newspaper train. No one was at the station to see the prisoners go. L. M. Thiers will bring suit against the insurance companies to recover $15,000 which was the amount covering the bonded indebtedness of the Chicago Bedding company. These bonds were made when the George S. Perren company was first brought from Chicago to Kenosha. The bonds were a condition of the company moving to Kenosha, and they are held by Z. G. Simmons A. J. Lewis and the estate of C. H. Bain. It has been thought all along that the indebtedness would be paid, but it seems that it is not likely to be without a law suit. J. V. Quarles has been employed to represent the bondholders.

A Waupun telegram says: "Bloch, Perren and Robinson, the Kenosha firebugs, arrived at the state prison this morning at 10 o'clock. As seen this afternoon their best friends would hardly have recognized in the smooth shaven individuals with closely cropped hair, clad in the coarse, ill-fitting prison suits, the dapper-looking and stylishly dressed young men, who cigars in hand, passed through the prison gates this morning. The officer having them in charge presented Warden Roberts' letters asking in behalf of Perren that he be assigned some clerical labor, but the warden informed him that the state exercised no preferment in the assignment of labor and that all must take the work assigned as men were needed. They will all be set at work in the morning in the shoe factory, probably in the boot building department."

Credit to Racine.

Speaking of the Racine base ball club in connection with an article on Sunday's game at Sheboygan, the Evening Telegram of that city has the following complimentary notice.

"A more gentlemanly lot of base ball players never played in this city, than are the members of the Racine club. They are well up in the game, and it would take a strong amateur team to get the best of them. They are a credit to Racine. Yesterday was their last game for this season."

Light Mortuary Report.

Superintendent H. Wendt, of Mound Cemetery, reports that the mortuary record was very light during the month of September. The number of burials was 29 and of that number 12 came from abroad, leaving the actual number from the city at 17.

A WHITE HOUSE CRANK.

Washington, Oct. 8.—After a long period of freedom from such inflictions, another crank turned up at the White House today in the person of Owen Jones, hailing from New York state. He had previously addressed a threatening letter to the house, so the officers were on the watch for him. This morning he turned up, and in an incoherent and rambling fashion showed plainly a disordered mind. He announced he had come for employment as the president's boy. He was promptly removed to the nearest police station, and it is probable that he will be examined as to his mental condition and placed in safety.

HURST'S NEW YORK PAPER.

New York, Oct. 8.—William R. Hurst, the California journalist, has purchased the Journal. Mr. Hurst finished his examination of the books and formally entered on his duties as editor and proprietor last night. S. M. Chamberlain, formerly of the New York Herald, who has been the managing editor of the Examiner for years, also resumed his role of managing editor of the Journal.

OBITUARY.

Griffin.

Mrs. Frank Griffin, nee Della Thompson, formerly a well known young lady of this city, died at Chicago yesterday and the remains were brought here this afternoon and interred at Mound Cemetery. Deceased was well and favorably known and for many years was employed in the various newspaper offices of this city.

Dedicate a New Church.

One hundred and fifteen members of the Emanu Lutheran church, of this city, including the full church choir, attended the dedication exercises which were held Sunday in the new Danish Lutheran church at Kenosha. Rev. Holm preached the dedicatory sermon and it was very able and logical. Rev. Dahlstrom, a former Racine pastor, has charge of the new church.

Teachers' Institute to Be Held at Union Grove, Wis., Oct. 12th, 1895.

9:30 a. m.—Music. Election of officers.

11:00—Teachers' Reading Circle. Reading of "Merchant of Venice," first sixty pages, conducted by Miss Lydia Moyle, Yorkville.

12:00—Picnic dinner.

1:30 p. m.—Music. Paper: "How Much Morality Should be Taught in School?" Miss Christie Munroe. Discussion led by C. L. Rork of Franksville.

2:15—Recitation. Scientific experiments showing oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen and carbon di-oxide; and the chemistry of foods in teaching physiology. Conducted by Prin. W. W. Storms.

3:15—Music. Recitation: "Does a Teacher Need a Knowledge of Psychology?" Supt. E. A. Morse. Transaction of business. Music. Dismissal.

W. W. Storms,
Pres. Teachers' Ass'n.

Nellie Moyle, Sec'y.

COUNTY NEWS.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., Oct. 7, 1895.

Mr. Daniel Benedict and daughter of Kenosha, have been the guests of Mrs. Dan Barnum.

Mrs. Hattie Frisbie of Minnesota, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ashbel Upson.

Misses Nettie and Genie Murdoch visited their grandparents at Union Grove last week.

Miss Ida Stevens was the fortunate young lady who drew the set of silverware at the Kickapoo show last Saturday night. There were 24 pieces in the set.

Mrs. Chas. Whitcher made a trip to Kenosha last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Struck are visiting friends in this town.

Chas. Murdoch attended the M. E. conference last week.

The Bristol Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Chas. Whitcher next Thursday.

Mr. Lewis is improving Chas. Whitcher's farm buildings by a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheen visited their daughter, Mrs. Will Bacon last Monday.

Miss Lena Trafford had her hand quite severely burned by the explosion of kerosene.

The Rev. Thos. Potter, a superannuate preacher formerly on this charge, occupied the pulpit of the M. E. church last Sunday. A portion of the sermon reminded one of the celebrated lectures to men only, by Willy Lee, of veracious memory.

Mrs. H. Bacon is visiting friends at Union Grove.

Mr. Watson Jackson and family have removed to Binon, Ills.

UNION CHURCH.

Union Church, Wis., Oct. 7.

Miss Mary Barbian of Milwaukee, is visiting at her home for a few weeks.

Miss Adie Easton was visiting at Mrs. Roskelly's last week.

Dr. Nobles and wife of Milwaukee, were the guests of Mr. Joe Walker last Sunday.

Miss Ellen and Mrs. Chas. Mitchell spent last Saturday and Sunday in Greenfield.

B. Drought's new home is now completed.

Miss Lydia Sheck has left for her school in the eastern part of Raymond, where she will teach this winter.

The shooting match at Mr. B. Drought's was largely attended last week. Some experts of Milwaukee were present.

Pleasant it is to the ears of the community to hear the prompt toll of the new bell erected upon the school house.

YORKVILLE.

Yorkville, Oct. 7.

"All hands in the cornfield" is the general command given nowadays by the head of the rural household. In this locality the corn crop was never better and the farmers are bound to save it in good shape. Last week finished up most of the potato digging, and the grangers rolled them into the cellar at the rate of 5 bushels to a lick. Plenty "kertofels," as the Dutchman says.

L. C. Gilmore, who has this fall retired from active farm operations, has rented his farm to Wesley Shunk, reserving only a few acres around the house including the gardens and orchards, where he will live hereafter at his ease.

Hannibal Lugg and nephew John of Janesville, were calling on friends here Sunday.

Who will the next preacher be, make a guess? One thing is certain, that we don't carry him his flock. Wool is way down now and they wouldn't be worth anything for mutton and this is the time that they are likely to be particular about their feed. They don't want any brimstone or collections doled out, but only comb the wool the right way and preach "Through Adam's fall, man sinned all."

Shephard Bros. are doing an active business in hauling hay to Milwaukee this fall, where remunerative prices are procured.

Miss Amy Moyle is again home, having finished her apprenticeship at learning the dressmaker's trade at Racine. We expect that she will set up a shop in the village, as this is something that is needed here.

Edson Hodge and mother, of Richmond Ills., were visiting at Mrs. Lucy Foxwell's last week.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, Oct. 7.

Walker Whitley, who has been quite ill the past week, is now on the gain.

The Waterford Sr. L. T. L. is making preparations for a dime musical, to be held Thursday evening, Oct. 17.

Nellie Newell of Burlington, is a guest of Edna Barnes.

A quiet wedding took place at the St. Thomas Catholic church in our village on last Tuesday morning. The contracting parties being Mr. James T. Lacey and Miss Millie Warmington, both of Honey Creek.

Mrs. Wm. Whitley is visiting relatives in Mukwonago.

Rev. Porter of Rochester, called on some of our village people last Friday.

Abe Moe one of Waterford's highly respected young men, took his departure for Escondido, Cal., where he will spend the winter with his brother, E. B. Moe, and if favorably impressed with the climate and country will undoubtedly make it his future home.

Mrs. Jones and daughter of Kalamazoo, Mich., are visiting N. H. Palmer and family.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Oct. 9.

Miss Nettie Dougherty of Indiana, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Geo Carpenter took a trip to Chicago the fore part of the week.

W. E. Bain and family visited relatives in Milburn, Ills., on Sunday last.

A number from this place attended services in Racine last Sunday morning.

Peter Ozanne is spending a few days at Glenwood, Ill.

Will Cooper was in town a few days last week.

The St. Paul company has been making improvements at the station.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., Oct. 9.

Mrs. Coffeene of Honey Creek is visiting Mrs. O. J. Nobles of this place.

Fred Perkins is a guest at the house of A. E. Walker.

Messrs. Fred Mosher, Charles Hareng, Harley Musselmann, Mrs. Mangold, Mrs. Hareng, Mrs. Pike, Miss Pike and the Mesdames Walker all took in the sights of the Cream City one day last week.

Miss Etha Musselmann of Jefferson is spending a few days with Miss L. M. Pike.

Fred Matt and Miss Sofy Foss of Waukesha, spent Saturday and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Charles Hareng of this place.

Miss Lorena Boss of Ives Grove, spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Mary Nobles.

Our popular little buttermaker visited his parents at Jefferson, Wis., last Wednesday and Thursday.

T. H. Mosher took in the sights of the White City last week.

J. H. Rohr spent Sunday at home.

Miss Hattie Phillips is spending a week in Milwaukee.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Oct. 9.

Today is the day set for Mrs. J. Boss's auction sale. Mrs. Boss and daughters will remove immediately to Whitewater to take advantage of the excellent school facilities that city offers. Mr. Henningfield of Yorkville, has rented their farm for five years.

Chas. Manchester, who was hurt in a runaway two weeks ago, is able to be out and around. He is doing a rushing business in disposing of the products of his extensive gardens through the adjoining townships. The cities are overstocked at this time of the year with such products, and strange to say, there are scores of farmers who never have the forethought to provide a garden for their families and barring potatoes and cabbage nearly three-fourths of the farmers in Racine county never try to raise the vegetables that are found in every well appointed garden, or if they do, it is in such small quantities that there is none for use nine months in a year. One acre of ground laid out so as to be worked with a horse and planted with such vegetables as the family have a preference for, and given the time bestowed on other crops will be a source of joy throughout the entire year, and will relegate the pork barrel to needed obscurity. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

John Johnson and his brother Louis are busily engaged in tilling their marsh. Last year a ditch district was formed, and as many know a large ditch five miles long was dug, draining and reclaiming hundreds of acres between Frankesville and Western Union Junction. This year thousands of bushels of flax and corn were raised on land where formerly the rushes waved and where the bull-frog chanted his mournful lay.

E. Thomas has an elegant steel tilting tower and aermotor to save him the work of pumping water for his stock.

Thomas Peehn has spent the entire fall attending the throttle of J. Hornor's steam engine.

E. Humphrey has rented his farm for the next year.

It is with pleasure that we heard of the appointment of Rev. Thomas Sharpe to this place for the next year. The reverend gentleman has won many friends in this vicinity while exchanging with our former pastor, and we extend a hearty welcome.

George Moser, Jr., has taken the position of general manager of the hotel and store of Thos. Burns.

H. C. Jones reports an unusual activity among farmers in getting their blacksmithing attended to before cold weather sets in. He is fortunate in having secured a helper.

J. Z. Collier will hold an auction at his place on next Wednesday, Oct. 16, having sold the farm. He has bought a residence at Union Grove and will make that place his home.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Oct. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wadsworth returned Saturday from an extended visit in Iowa.

T. I. Williams of Dubuque, Ia., called upon old-time friends in this village the past week.

Mrs. Jane Goldsworthy returned from Iowa on Saturday after a pleasant visit with relatives.

Miss Minnie Thompson is visiting friends in Columbus, Wis.

Mrs. Isabelle Sanders is now making her home with John Myrick.

Mrs. T. H. Smith returned to her home in Iowa on last Friday, after a pleasant visit with relatives and friends in this village for the past month.

Henry Williams has removed his stock of goods into the Minton building.

W. Hanson will occupy the store recently vacated by Mr. Williams.

The many friends of Mrs. Cam. Donald are pleased to hear that she is speedily recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. E. D. Dunning is visiting relatives in this village.

Miss Floretta Williams will make Chicago her home the coming winter.

Mrs. T. C. Williams has returned from an extended visit in California.

Mrs. J. S. Blakey called on Milwaukee friends Saturday.

Dr. Bartholf has closed his dental parlors in this village.

Mr. Heldbrick now occupies the house recently built for S. Moe.

CHRONIC MALARIA.

A Very Prevalent Disease Following the Hot Summer of 1895.

The continuance of hot and dry weather is sure to produce the prevalence of chronic malaria. The past summer has been exactly suitable for the production of a great deal of malaria. Even in localities where malaria has been previously unknown many cases of malaria are developed. This form of malaria is distinguished from the old-fashioned fever and ague by the insidiousness of its attack and the difficulty with which it is cured. It does not come on quickly, like chills and fever. The symptoms pester and provoke sometimes for several weeks before the patient is made sick enough to take medicine.

Slight, chilly sensations, cold sweaty spells, frontal headache, biliousness, furred tongue, bad taste in the mouth, sticky mucous in the throat, constipation, languor, etc.

A medical treatise on chronic malaria will be sent free by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio. This book is a complete guide to the prevention and cure of malaria in its various forms. Pe-ru-na has long since been recognized as the only infallible cure for the chronic form of malaria. While quinine has become the standard remedy for acute malaria, commonly called fever and ague, many people have found by bitter experience that it will not cure the chronic form. Pe-ru-na cures these cases promptly and permanently.

R. Murgatroyd is having extensive repairs made on his house in this village, which he will make his home in the near future.

The Union Grove fire department will give the first of their series of dances on Friday evening, Oct. 18.

Beaty Bros. are shipping a car load of potatoes to Chicago today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Williams of Delavan, are guests at the residence of Mrs. A. Brown.

FRANKESVILLE.

Frankesville, Oct. 8.

Mr. Pat Garity has returned from an extended trip through Minnesota and Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Place returned last Saturday from a pleasant sojourn with friends at Austin, Minn.

Mr. Geo. Baker, who was run down and seriously injured by an unknown man at Beloit, is slowly recovering.

Mr. Herman Jensen is quite sick at the home of Mrs. Conroe with malarial fever.

The Misses Carrie and Mamie Baker spent Sunday at Racine.

Rev. Johnson has been in Racine for the last week attending conference.

Rev. J. B. Sharp of Bristol has been appointed to take charge of the M. E. church at this place, and Rev. Johnson goes to Waterloo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Roberts are expected home this week from an extended visit with friends in Iowa and Wisconsin.

Mr. Louis Williams has on exhibition at the store of Roberts & Yates, a mammoth squash. This squash is said to be the largest ever raised in this locality.

Mr. Leander Marble has moved his family to Milwaukee where he will enter the employ of the street car company.

VALUABLE HORSE DEAD.

Versailles, Ky., Oct. 8.—Imp. Ormond D' Or, chestnut stallion by Ben D'Or and brother in blood to Ormond E., that W. B. McDonnell, of California, paid $150,000 for, is dead. His owner, W. H. Sands, of New York, valued him at $10,000.

A Great Bird Road.

The Nile valley is the great bird road running north and south. The heron fishes in every shallow. The ibis haunts the banks. The pelicans stand in rows at the time of the inundation. Eagles, kites and ospreys are common. On every sand bank black or black and white vultures hop about and flap their outspread, draggled wings. A kingfisher, more common and more soberly clad than ours, performs wonderful feats of diving within a few paces of the onlooker. The little sand snipe and the true snipe prevail, and the quail visits the country in immense numbers in the spring. Owls haunt the palm trees and ruins, and pigeons, which are reared in every village for the sake of the manure, are probably more numerous than in any other country in the world. It is delightful to note the tameness of the birds in Egypt. They enter rooms and houses through windows or crevices left for ventilation, and once inside hop fearlessly about the floor, picking up stray crumbs.

I have seen—and the sight was a pretty one—a sparrow perched on the corner of a table during the progress of a crowded hotel repast, and it is not uncommon to see them flitting across the ceilings of drawing rooms at Luxor. All birds, from largest to the smallest, go unmolested, unless they are definitely useful for food. The great brown kite sits fearlessly on the roofs of Cairo, hard by his cousin the crow, which is not black, like our crow, but is black and gray, and might easily be mistaken for a pigeon. Every garden—at any rate in upper Egypt—has its owl frequenting a tall palm tree, and hooting or whistling as nature guides it.—Arthur's Home Magazine.

A Frank Critic.

Artist—There, sir, is my latest picture.

Ingenious Friend—Well, you haven't economized paint on it, have you? What do you call it anyway?

Artist—What do I call it? Why, sir, that is an autumn sunset.

Ingenious Friend—You don't say so! Well, I don't blame the sun at all for setting.—Richmond Dispatch.

Incredible.

"I understand that the railroad companies are making great preparations for carrying bicycles next summer."

"Yes, wheelmen are beginning to get their rights. Why, I know of one road this year that actually refused to allow more than two trunks to be put on top of one wheel."—Brooklyn Life.

Auction Sale.

Having sold my farm I will sell at public auction on the premises one mile east of Ives Grove on Wednesday, Oct. 16, beginning promptly at 1 o'clock p. m., all my stock and farm machinery.

J. Z. Collier.

J. L. Walker, Auctioneer.

ROASTED IN A MINE.

Bodies of Three Engineers and the Fire Boss Recovered.

Work of Rescuing Miners in the Dorrance Mine at Wilkesbarre.

None Will Ever Know Who Was Responsible For the Accident—Damage to the Mine Not Heavy.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 8.—The bodies of the three engineers and the fire boss who were killed in the explosion in the Dorrance mine last night, were recovered early this morning. A party of rescuers, headed by Forman Jones, were the first to come upon the bodies. The carpenter house was fitted up as a temporary morgue, and as the mangled remains were brought to the surface, they were laid out on it. The corpses were burned almost beyond recognition. Fire Boss Davis and engineer Owens were literally roasted and Cahill's body had a large gash on the forehead, evidently from the force of the explosion. The men were killed by the force of the explosion and all died in nearly the same spot. Up to 9 a. m. no more bodies had been found and it is now believed the list of dead will be confined to the following.

William Jones, mining engineer, aged 32 years; William Cahill, mining engineer, 21, single; Lewellyn Owens, mining engineer, 21, son of division superintendent Owens of West Pittston; David J. Davis, fire boss, wife and two children; Michael Morris, 40 years, single.

Robert Miller and Robert Blanchard, two members of the engineering party brought out of the mine last night, are still in a precarious condition at the hospital. The physicians fear their burns and other injuries will prove fatal. The other injured men brought out at the same time, George Lappy and Joseph Murphy, are on a fair way to recovery.

Two Hungarian women reported to the superintendent of the mine this morning that their husbands, who went to work in the mines yesterday had not returned to their homes last night. It is said that both men were caught in a fall of roof coal near the scene of the explosion and killed. The rescuers are now clearing up the debris and will reach the chamber where the Hungarians were at work in a few hours. A Hungarian boarding-house keeper says the missing men got out of the mine alive, as he saw them in a saloon at midnight.

The question as to which one of the unfortunate party of engineers set the gas on fire will never be known, as of the four men who entered the abandoned workings where the gas was encountered, not one lives to tell the tale. The general supposition is that one of the engineers became careless in the presence of a newly discovered body of gas, and instead of adopting the precaution of lowering his light by stooping, he walked into the gas in an erect position, thereby setting it on fire and causing the explosion.

Another theory is that it was the fire boss himself who caused the accident. He had charge of the party and the engineers were subject to his orders. If he had discovered a new body of gas, it was his business to give the warning to the engineers who followed him. The mine officials are loth to believe, however, that Davis could have been taken by surprise. He was a very careful man and would not have led the engineers into a place which he thought unsafe. It had always been his custom upon discovering gas in a mine not to allow anybody to approach until he had first made everything safe.

The heroic work of the rescuers is highly commended on all sides. They had great difficulties to contend with, but they exerted every effort to reach the imprisoned men. The air was heavy and foul with after-damp and brattices had to be erected to maintain the current of air. Even with this help, the rescurers could work only a few minutes at a time. There were plenty of willing hands and hearts, however, and as fast as one shift became exhausted another was ready to take its place. The work of rescue was under the direction of Superintendent George Jones and Foreman Thomas Samuels. Superintendent Chase says the damage to the mine is not as much as at first thought.

American Fast Railroading.

The New York Central and Hudson River railroad management is justified in the satisfaction it is manifesting in the record breaking long distance run made by its special on September 19, already remarked upon in these columns.

Aside from that actual beating of all other long distance train runs for speed (the average speed for the entire run of 436½ miles being 64.26 100 miles an hour, including 28 slow-downs, but excluding two stops of two minutes each for change of engines), the distinguishing feature of this trip was that it was made by a train about twice as long and heavy as the English racing trains. This train was of four cars, weighing 565,000 pounds, having a length of 337 feet, with a capacity for 218 passengers. It represented this road's regular fast long distance service, known as the Empire State Express, which has been maintained daily with great regularity for four years, and on May 10, 1893, made between Batavia and Buffalo, when filled with passengers, a mile in 32 seconds, or the speed of 112½ miles an hour, the fastest railroad time ever made.

All New Yorkers are proud of such achievements in the science of practical railroading.—New York Evening Telegram.

Auction Sale.

Having rented my farm for a term of years I will hold a public auction on my farm, one-quarter mile east of Sylvania Thursday, Oct. 10, 1895.

George Haidle.

E. R. Wilson, Auctioneer.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. Charles Bettray has returned from a pleasant visit at Bloomington, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Herzog of Manitowoo, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Fred Wardel is dangerously ill at her home on Northwestern avenue.

Charles Cape was home from Elkhorn yesterday and reports that work is progressing nicely on the Elkhorn waterworks plant.

Rev. A. C. Grier spent Sunday in Whitewater, returning last evening.

Reduced Rates to Atlanta.

On account of the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta, Ga., the North-Western Line is now selling excursion tickets at reduced rates. For tickets and full information apply to Agents, Chicago & North-Western R'y.

It is Known By Its Cures

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit.

The thousands of people whom it has raised from disease and despair to happiness and health, are the strongest and best advertisements Hood's Sarsaparilla has. No other preparation in existence has such a record of wonderful cures.

This is why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sale, and requires for its production the largest laboratory in the world.

Now if you need a good medicine, why not try that which has done others so much good. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

Racine, Oct. 9, 1895.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$3.90
Best Spring	3.40
Rye	3.60
Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 60
Wheat No. 2	59
Wheat No. 3	57
Oats	16@ 20
Corn	32@ 35
Barley	40@ 41
Rye	39@ 40
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$17.00
Bran, per ton	13.50
Corn meal	20.00
Oats and corn ground	18.00
Produce—	
Butter	$ 16@ 18
Eggs	14@ 15
Cheese	8@ 9
Hay	8 00@10 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 50
Potatoes	20@ 25
Beans	1 15@1 30
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 70@$3 75
Hogs on foot	2 80@ 4 10
Lard	10
Calves	4 50
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	2 00@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 8½
Chickens	7
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 94½
Clover	$6 50@ 7 50
Timothy	2 50@3 70
Wool—	
Wool	17
Hides—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	3½c
Green, No. 2, " "	2½c
Cured, No. 1, " "	4c
Cured, No. 2, " "	3c
Calfskin—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	7c
Green, No. 2, " "	5c
Kips—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	5c
Green, No. 2, " "	4c
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 90c.	
Fresh Vegetables—	
Potatoes, per pk	$ 20@$ 20
Dry Onions, per pk	30@ 30
Green Onions	25 doz
New Cabbage, each	5@ 8
Carrots	4 bunch
Beets	4 bunch
Radish, per doz	3@ 4
War beans per lb	5@ 7
String Beans per lb	8@ 10
Cucumbers per pk	35@ 50
Tomatoes, per lb	4@ 5
Bananas, per doz	12@ 20
Oranges, per doz	35@ 40
Lemons, per doz	25@ 30

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Oct. 9, 1895.

Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 59¾
No. 2	60
No. 3	58½
Oats	17@18½
Corn	32@33
Barley	41
Rye	40
Meats—	
Live hogs	$ 3 70@ 4 10
Live beef	2 70@ 3 75
Vegetables—	
Beans	1 20@ 1 30
Potatoes	20
Seeds—	
Timothy	3 75
Clover	6 40@ 7 75
Produce—	
Butter	15@ 19
Eggs	13@ 16
Cheese	8½@ 9
Tallow—	
No. 1	5½
No. 2	4½

[First publication Oct. 3, 1895.]

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN PROBATE. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Rasmussen, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Rasmus Rasmussen, representing among other things, that Jacob Rasmussen, late of the town of Raymond, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased died intestate on or about the 11th day of March, A. D. 1891, leaving real and personal property situated in said county; that said petitioner is a son of said deceased; and praying that Thomas Adland be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this Court on

Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1895,

at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said County Court, in the City of Racine in said County.

And it is further ordered, That notice of said application and hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the "Racine Weekly Journal," a weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

Dated October 7th, 1895.

By the Court,

E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

14

MEN TO TAKE ORDERS IN EVERY TOWN and city; no delivering; good wages; pay weekly; no capital. Steady work. sept20d&w4w GLEN BROS., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE—FARM AT A BARGAIN 110 ACRES choice land, also good buildings on same, a large stock of cattle, horses and machinery. Located 5½ miles southwest of Racine, on the west Kenosha road, known as the Andrew Thom place. mch8tfsat&wkly

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1895.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 41.

SENT TO PRISON.

Kenosha Arson Conspirators Sentenced to Waupun.

Perrin and Bloch each Sentenced for a term of Eight Years.

Isaac Robinson who pleaded Guilty Gets a Five Year Sentence.

Bernard Rosenow goes Free for Turning States Evidence—Mrs. Perrin After Detective Cowles Life—City Greatly Excited.

Kenosha, Wis., Oct. 4—Special to the Journal—When the circuit court convened at 2 o'clock this afternoon, every seat and foot of standing room was occupied by a human being and hundreds of persons clamored for admission but were obliged to turn away and occupy positions on the sidewalks and street adjoining the court house. It was by far the largest and most exciting gathering of people that ever assembled in the city of Kenosha, and was occasioned by the report gaining circulation that Judge Fish would pronounce sentence upon Barney I. Bloch and George S. Perrin, the two men found guilty of arson, by burning the factory of the Chicago Bedding company. The prisoners were led into the court room by officers about 2:30 o'clock and all eyes were upon them. Both looked completely broken down and a sickly smile was observed on the faces of both men. District Attorney Buckmaster was there and so was his assistant, J. V. Quarles and Attorneys Foster and Scanlon, of Chicago, and Cavonaugh of Kenosha, for the prisoners were present. And what a crowd it was that craned necks and strained eyes and with open mouths took in every word said by attorneys and judge. There were women attired in the finest silks, business men, professional men, laborers, mechanics and the street gamin, all muddled together in one mass.

Upon the court being called to order Judge Fish denied the motion for a new trial in the cases of Perrin and Bloch and sentenced each to a term of eight years in the state prison. Isaac Robinson who pleaded guilty was sentenced to a term of five years. Bernard Rosenow, the man who was badly burned and turned states evidence was let off free.

As soon as the sentence was known great excitement existed and the news soon spread from one end of the city to the other and everybody is talking about the case and its final ending.

Sensational Episode.

There was a sensational episode at the court house before and after the verdict was rendered. Mrs. Perrin, wife of one of the convicted men, who has been very bitter toward Detective Cowie, on account of his action in getting testimony, was the person who created the alleged sensation. It is said that she accompanied her husband to the court house. Officers believed that she came prepared to kill Cowie and searched her. They found a revolver and disarmed her. After the verdict was rendered she cast a glance at Cowie who was in the room that made the detective believe he was not safe. The woman became wild and swore that she would kill Cowie if it was the last thing she did on earth and if she had to follow him to the the end of the earth.

The Kenosha sheriff is non-committal as regards the story. While he admits there was some talk about such a thing, he asserts that he does not know much about it.

CLOSING ARGUMENTS.

Counsel on Both Sides Make Strong Appeals to the Jury.

Racine people who visited Kenosha yesterday, and attended the celebrated arson case trial, state that the proceedings were highly interesting. The day was devoted to hearing the arguments of the distinguished counsel and the charge of Judge Fish to the jury. Arguments of both the attorneys for the defense and the state were eloquent.

Especially was the argument of Hon. J. V. Quarles, who assisted District Attorney Buckmaster, ably. It was admitted by all who heard it to be the strongest plea ever made in Kenosha court. Even Messrs. Foster and Scanlan of Chicago, attorneys for the defense, were unstinted in their praise of the effort, even though they did not agree with the logic. Mr. Quarles said, leaving out entirely the testimony of Robinson and Rosenow, who have pleaded guilty, there is enough evidence to convict the defendants. He dwelled at length on the nature of the organization here, alleging that the company was merely a decoy concern and that the capital necessary to keep it going for a time was secured by "kiting" checks.

The continuation of Attorney Kickham Scanlan's address to the jury was given up very largely, as his opening had been, to declarations on every point of the testimony which seemed to affect his client that the states' witnesses had lied. The payment of large sums of money to Robinson at any time, he declared to be no unusual thing, and the books of Jacobson were brought in to show the frequent payment of all sorts of sums. The settlement of Jacobson with the Bedding company a day or two before the fire, he declared, could not show guilty knowledge, because the accounts 30 days before the fire were not settled. Mr. Scanlan closed at 4:30 p. m.

W. A. Foster followed as attorney for George S. Perrin. He made a very elaborate opening, touching upon the duties of the juror. He believed he had cause for complaint against the prosecution. The case throughout, he declared, was reeking with rottenness, corruption and bribery, and the men who were actually conducting the case for the state were not Messrs. Buckmaster and Quarles, but Detectives Coe and Alexander. He scored those men in severest terms.

He closed in a blaze of patriotic fervor, which had for its central idea the fact that the Jews were found fighting side by side with men of other religions in our late war. They helped the country in her time of need and they now look for protection since the scales are turned. He declared he was afraid of J. V. Quarles and his great eloquence and he pressed home the facts that he did not want the jury to be carried away with it to the committing of an injustice.

Judge Fish's instructions to the jury were lengthy, being so explicit that the jury could hardly make a mistake regarding the rules which governed them

It was about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon when Judge Fish finished his charge and the case went to the jury. Large crowds hung about the court room for hours. Shortly after 12 o'clock word was received that the jury had agreed and the court room filled up. Judge Fish was there and so were the accused men. The verdict was read and found George S. Perrin and Barney I. Block guilty of the charge of burning the Chicago Bedding company factory last June and Jacobson, the other defendant was found not guilty.

The attorneys for the defense at once made motions for a new trial and the prisoners were taken to jail.

PHENOMINAL GROWTH.

Of the Business at the Racine Post-Office.

The business of the Racine postoffice is simply increasing at a marvelous rate. Figures obtained from postmaster Andrew Simonson this morning shows that no office in the United States is growing so fast. In the year 1891 the receipts showed $40,618; in 1892 they went to $50,141; 1893 came in with $51,009 and 1894 showed $70,203. But the first nine months of the present year lays over all. They are $75,351, over $3,000 more than the whole of last year and more than $20,000 in 1894. What it will be at the end of the year it is hard to say.

VICTORY FOR WOMEN.

A Nebraska Methodist Conference Votes in Favor of Women Delegates.

Fremont, Neb., Oct. 3.—The North Nebraska Methodist conference by unanimous vote has re-enacted the Hamilton amendment and declared in favor of the admission of women to the national conference on an equal footing with men.

SHOT HIS ERRING WIFE.

Edward Moe, a Chicago Tradesman, Fatally Wounds His Wife.

Chicago, Oct. 3.—Edward Moe, a prosperous tradesman, shot and fatally injured his wife today at a North Market street hotel, to which she had gone with Peter Nelson, a friend of her husband. Moe had been informed of the intended meeting of the couple and followed them to the hotel. Breaking down the door of their room he immediately began firing, emptying his revolver at his wife, Nelson meanwhile making his escape.

WHITE MUST MARRY WHITE.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 3.—Constitutional convention by an overwhelming majority has adopted a clause forbidding the intermarriage of a white person with any person who contains any negro blood whatever in his or her veins.

WANT A WIRE INSPECTOR.

The Mayor May Be Asked to Appoint an Inspector of Electric Light Wires.

A resolution will probably be introduced at the next meeting of the city council that an inspector be appointed by the mayor to inspect all electric light wires in the city and report their condition to the council. It is reported that some person interested has inspected wires the past week and found that the insulation on many has been worn off, leaving wires bare. The inspector will also ascertain how many public buildings in the city have doors opening in, instead of out as the law requires.

Should Be Encouraged.

Fred Wright's school of waltzing will open at Armory hall tomorrow evening. Mr. Wright has worked hard to elevate the art of dancing in this city and is without a doubt one of the leading directors in this section of the state. Prof. Leidigh's full orchestra from Milwaukee, has been engaged for the occasion.

TORTURED BY TURKS

Additional Facts Concerning the Riot in Constantinople.

A Slight Earthquake Adds to the Existing State of Terror.

Over Five Hundred Armenians Behind the Prison Bars—Armenians Clubbed to Death by Mohammedan Theological Students.

Constantinople, Oct. 3—To add to the state of terror prevailing here, a third slight earthquake shock was experienced here yesterday. This with the rioting and bloodshed, the imprisonment of about 500 Armenians, the killing of prisoners in cold blood, and the presence of troops under arms at all points, is well calculated to excite even the most phlegmatic Turk. The rioting and blood letting which began on Monday was exclusively detailed in the dispatches of the Associated Press but was renewed on Tuesday evening in spite of all the precautions taken by the authorities of this much disturbed city. On Tuesday the principal rioting was the work of the Softas, Mahammedan Theological students, who chased and beat with bludgeon every Armenian they met. During Tuesday night a mob of Softas and Turks attacked the house of a leading Armenian Kassim Pasha storming the building and threatening its destruction and killing several persons who were unable to escape from it in the time.

Twenty Beaten to Death.

The mob also attacked a cafe frequented by Armenians and 20 of the unfortunate people who were found there were beaten to death with bludgeons. To the disgrace of the authorities, not a single policeman appeared on the scene and no attempt was made to save the lives of the Armenians. Naturally the Armenians of Constantinople and its vicinity are panic stricken and put no faith in the assurance of protection from further violence at the hands of Turkish mobs. Many of them sought refuge in the churches, where they were earnestly addressed by their clergy, who enjoined them to be calm, and to give the Turks no further pretext for attacking them. The Armenian churches are now watched by the police, but the greatest uneasiness prevails, and the most of the other religious denominations express fear that the fanaticism of the Turks may extend in other directions.

Sympathy for Armenians.

The Armenians have the sympathy of the foreigners here, but the fact that they are armed in spite of their pacific announcements is condemned by their best friends, and lends color to the statements of the Turkish officials who claim that the Armenian agitators organized a revolt against the sultans authority and that the attempt to present a petition to the grand vizier on Monday last, which led to the first rioting and bloodshed was nothing more than a pretext which was to serve as the signal for an Armenian outbreak.

On the other hand the partisans of the Armenians assert that the latter only armed themselves in order to defend their lives against the Turks. The authorities have stationed troops and police at every threatened point, and it is asserted this morning that there is no danger of any further disturbances. This however, is not generally believed.

As Viewed in London.

London, Oct. 3—The critical condition of affairs at Constantinople is the sensation of the day here and all the dispatches from that city are read with the greatest eagerness. Many important messages are known to have been received at the British foreign office from Sir Phillip Currie, the British ambassador at Constantinople and the feeling here is not entirely favorable to the Armenians. The appointment of Kiamic Pasha as grand vizier, recently announced, is regarded at the foreign office as a happy circumstance, at the present juncture of affairs. He had the reputation of being one of the most broad and enlightened statesmen of the Ottoman empire and is looked upon as being the right man in the right place. It is true that during his last term of office Kiamic Pasha by a certain faction at least was looked upon by a certain faction a cherishing undue anglophile ideas, but the hope is expressed here that he will be able to successfully grapple with the situation and suppress the disorders at Constantinople before matters reach a stage which would call for the interference of the powers.

In spite of the assurances to the contrary of the Armenian committee of this city the belief prevails in official circles here that the rioting at Constantinople was really a deliberately planned uprising brought by the Armenian agitators who are desirous of forcing the hands of the powers in order to bring about direct interference upon the part of Great Britain, France and Russia in the administration of Armenia.

Some of the finest vegetables ever shown in the city are now displayed in the Journal office windows. They are the product of the farm of Mrs. Olaf Wingreen about 3 miles west of this city.

BUSINESS MEN'S MEETING.

An Important Meeting Held at Their Rooms Last Evening.

A special meeting of the Racine Business Men's association was held last evening and the attendance was quite large. In the absence of President Thomas M. Kearney, who is sick, Vice President Frank Miller occupied the chair.

It was decided to purchase 1,000 copies of the Headlight, an illustrated paper, giving views and a description of the Belle City. A committee composed of George W. Scanlon, Andrew Simonson, R. B. Laing, C. H. Adams and one other was appointed to solicit $100 from the members of the association to pay for the books. They will be used for advertising the city abroad.

William C. Palmer, reported for the committee appointed to consider the position of Rev. Oliver, patentee of a new type writer, to establish a factory in this city for the manufacture of the machine. Mr. Palmer said that the committee was not ready to make a formal report on account of the sickness of Mr. Kearney.

Mr. Palmer and others who examined the type writer were very enthusiastic in favor of it and the project to establish a factory, and it was decided that a meeting of the committee should be held held this week and a report prepared and and presented to the association at a meeting to be held next week. Andrew Simonson was added to the committee.

Mr. John Davies addressed the members of the association in regard to Kenosha manufacturing plants which desired to remove to Racine and this matter will also come up at the meeting next week. The factories in question are the Kenosha Novelty company and Kenosha Spring company. All the citizens of Racine have got to do is to give the management a little encouragement and they will come.

THEY MUST CLOSE.

All Night Restaurants in Connection With Saloons Must Close at 12 O'clock.

Chief of Police Johnson was very outspoken this afternoon in regard to the all night restaurant in connection with a saloon. He said that all of them must close at 12 o'clock at night. In his opinion it is unlawful for a saloon man to establish a restaurant in connection with his saloon and keep the doors open all night. The meaning of the law is that the door of a building in which liquor is sold shall be closed at 12 o'clock at night. A saloon man has a perfect right to conduct a restaurant, cigar stand or other business in connection with the saloon, but the doors of the building must and shall be closed at 12 o'clock at night. Last night Tony Duffy, who was fined yesterday, closed his doors at 12 o'clock and so did William Ash, but Harry Blair, on Main street, kept his restaurant open. Mr. Blair states that his saloon is closed tight as a drum at 12 o'clock and not a drop of liquor is sold.

As yet he has not been ordered to close his restaurant and the probabilities are that he will make a test case of it if he is ordered to close.

Attorneys differ on the meaning of the law. Some say that so long as a saloon is closed and no drinks sold, that the proprietor can keep his place open for the purpose of feeding people. Others say not, and the law means that the front doors shall be locked and persons denied admittance after midnight.

There is but one all-night restaurant in the city where a saloon is not connected and that is in the Opera house annex.

WANTED TO DIE.

William Linderman of Raymond Center Took a Dose of Strychnine.

The many friends of William Linderman, of Raymond Center, will be surprised to learn that he attempted to commit suicide at Milwaukee yesterday. It was in a barn at 277 Milwaukee street that he made the attempt, taking a dose of strychnine. Although the dose taken was large it is believed that he will recover. He now lies at the Emergency hospital. What prompted the man to attempt his life is not known unless it be the fact that he rented a horse and buggy from a liveryman three weeks ago and did not return it until yesterday and not having money and being threatened with arrest, he became frightened and decided to die by his own hand.

OBITUARY.

Welch.

Mrs. Mary Welch died at an early hour this morning at her home No. 1228 Grand avenue, of bowel complaint, aged 70 years. Deceased was one of the early residents of the city, having resided here for over 35 years. Three daughters survive her, Mrs. Jennie Bushard of Iowa, and Mrs. E. Thronson and Miss Julia Welch of this city. Time of funeral will be announced later.

Grand Commandery Meeting.

The grand commandery, Knights Templar, will convene in Milwaukee on Tuesday next at Egyptian hall. The attendance promises to be large, and considerable business of interest to the order will be transacted. All past commanders from the several sections of the state are urged to be present. The election of grand officers for the ensuing year will take place on Wednesday, Oct. 9.

PESHEK BOUND OVER.

Must Stand Trial in the Circuit Court.

The Old Man Taken Back to Jail to Await Trial.

Preliminary Examination Concluded This Morning—Defense Waives Its Right to Make Closing Arguments — The Testimony

The preliminary examination of Vencil Peshek, charged with killing his wife Anna Peshek, was resumed before Justice Morey in the county clerk's office yesterday afternoon, before a motly crowd of onlookers. The defendant in the case occupied a conspicuous seat near his counsel Max W. Hook and did not appear to take the least interest in what was transpiring. His knowledge of the English language is meagre which probably accounts for his apparent indifference to the proceedings. Mr. Peshek is an old man, small in stature and his head is covered with a thick growth of grey hair. He has been a hard working man and the burdens of life have left their impressions upon his declining years. It seems a pity that he should in his old age be on trial for killing his wife and the mother of his grown up children. But cases of this kind will happen and cannot be helped. The coroners jury heard the evidence which was so direct and damaging that they had no other alternative but hold the defendant on charge of murder. A warrant was issued and he was lodged in jail.

This, his preliminary examination, will direct whether Mr. Peshek is to be bound over to the circuit court for trial or discharged from custody. He will have a fair examination and is defended by able counsel.

All of yesterday afternoon was taken up with the examination of Drs. Brodsky, Garlock and Simms, the three physicians who conducted the post mortem examination at the request of the coroner.

The district attorney and counsel for the defense examined and cross examined these three professional men until nearly 6 o'clock. Question after question was propounded to them which they answered in a satisfactory manner. All swore positively that seven ribs of the dead woman were fractured and this alone was sufficient to cause death. Besides this, portions of the cracked ribs penetrated the liver.

Held to the Circuit Court.

When the examination was resumed this morning the attorneys gave notice that they had no more witnesses whom they wished sworn. Attorney Walker made a forcible plea for binding the prisoner over to the circuit court. Attorneys for the defense waived their right to argue and Justice Morey reviewed the testimony and bound the defendant over to the next term of the circuit court for trial. Justice Morey has no jurisdiction to fix bail, the power alone lies with the circuit judge. It is presumed that an application will be made before Judge Fish by Peshek's attorneys asking that bail be fixed, and when so fixed it will be furnished.

PRAISES FOR RACINE.

Outsiders More Than Appreciate the Advantages of our City.

It has often been said that Racine people do not appreciate what a delightful city and summer resort they have and outsiders always have to remind them of the advantages of the beautiful Belle City. Recently a lady from Minneapolis visited Mr. and Mrs. Runsom. She writes a letter and a portion of it has been handed to the Journal. Here it is:

"Home again! Feeling very much better for the delightful sojourn with you at Pleasant view. I have brought back with me many happy memories of the Belle City. The beautiful lake of course comes first. The bench where I stood alone and wondered why there were not crowds there to enjoy the cool lake breeze and watch the waves coming and going; then the pleasant drives through the shaded avenues, by beautiful homes and along the lake shore and coming back through the city, passing street after street of busy factories and in them I saw an answer to my thoughts, telling why Racine folks have no time to sit on the bench by the lake. And again I wonder if they know what a lovely summer resort Racine could become. Then there is Pleasant View addition. With its many views and advantages the Park Board of Minneapolis would gobble it in a minute if they had it here."

The whole letter is filled with praises of Racine and its advantages.

Did Sailors do the Job?

No clue to the burglars who robbed Lars L. Christensen's State street tailoring establishment has been obtained. The police in searching about the premises yesterday afternoon found a large knife similar to those used by sailors. This led to the supposition that the robbery might have been the work of strange sailors who arrived in port on some vessel. It was proposed to get out several search warrants yesterday but none were issued.

SCHOONER WILCOX ARRIVES.

The Ill-Fated Canal Schooner Arrives at Her Destination.

This morning the three-masted canal schooner M. I. Wilcox arrived in port with a cargo of coal consigned to William Pugh. The Wilcox cleared from Cleveland, Ohio, just twenty-one days ago, getting a freight of seventy-five cents a ton. Head winds and storms were encountered and more than once the craft was obliged to make for shelter and the crew believed at times that the boat would never weather the gales. Last week the Wilcox run in behind Death Door for shelter and went on the rocks. A member of the crew said this morning that the accident was greatly exaggerated. He said that the stern of the vessel simply went on a ledge of rock, that she was pulled ahead and cleared and that a small tug towed her into Sturgeon Bay. Of course it was necessary to place a steam pump on board, but the pump was not worked a great deal. The leak was not bad and the vessel sailed up without the aid of a tug. When she appeared off port this morning the tug Wau Bun was at Milwaukee and the Gillen at Manitowoc and she sailed in to the dock of Kelly, Weeks & Co. Later she was towed to Pugh's dock and the cargo will be discharged. That the trip was an unprofitable one there can be no doubt and besides the freight money being sunk there will be bills of several hundred dollars to pay. The bow of the boat shows a patch and the jib-boom has been sawed off. No doubt when unloaded the vessel will go into dry dock for inspection.

The vessel is well insured, but what the damage will amount to is not known.

THROWN FROM A TRAIN.

A Racine Man Violently Thrown From a Moving Passenger Train.

Thomas Brooks lies at his home, No. 1014 Franklin street, suffering from injuries which he claims he received by being thrown from a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad train. Brooks says that yesterday morning he boarded a train at Western Union Junction for Chicago. When near Chicago an unknown man caught hold of and threw him off the train. At the time the train was running at a high rate of speed and he sustained injuries to his legs, thigh also injured internally. He was picked up and removed to a hospital in the patrol wagon. A detective and claim agent of the St. Paul railroad called to see him and wanted to settle. They informed him that the man who pushed him from the train had been arrested and was locked up at the station and would be held until he sufficiently recovered to appear and give testimony. The supposition is that Brooks was ejected by a train man for some reason. A telegram was sent to the police of this city to have the patrol wagon at Racine Junction to meet the injured man. This was done and Brooks taken to his home.

While at the Junction an express wagon came up and Adam, one of the patrol team, became frightened and started to run. Driver Peter Hanson had the horses well in hand, but the pole struck a post and broke off, a piece falling to the ground. A new pole was secured at the Racine Wagon & Carriage company.

CITY BREVITIES

A curious report was current in certain circles some two weeks ago to the effect that, instead of being accidentaly scalded, the fireman of the tug Wau Bun was shot in some manner by the captain of the tug. The reports, one claiming it was an accidental occurrence, and the other that it was not, both equally lack confirmation. In the meantime the reporters are in clouds of doubt and are unable to satisfy the curious minded inquirer.

A buggy belonging to a Mr. Albertson was badly wrecked by being caught in the street car tracks near State street bridge last evening.

John C. Brocker brought to this office yesterday a flower from a house cactus. It is one of the handsomest and most peculiarly shaped that we have ever seen. Both the outer and inner leaves were exactly shaped like a star. In color it was old gold, dark brown and light yellow.

A load of hay capsized on Main street this morning, near the Belle City Opera House and north side street cars were somewhat delayed until it could be removed from the tracks.

The attorneys and lawyers are playing a game of base ball at North Side park this afternoon.

The scow William Finch arrived in port with a cargo of lumber for Kelly, Weeks & Co.

Bees in a Box.

The night operator at the Northwestern depot had a queer experience a few nights ago with a mysterious looking box. The box came over the 1:05 train and was dumped on the platform. Over the top was a closely woven wire net, and a "sizzing" noise emanated from the interior. The operator was at a loss to know the reason and made an investigation. Placing his hand on the net, he received a shock and loudly proclaimed that the interior was on fire. The fact of the matter was that the box contained thousands of bees, and one of the little insects had left its mark on the operator's hand.

ON A LONG JOURNEY.

Charles Rush, of San Francisco, Arrives in the City.

Around the United States on a Bicycle.

In the Interests of the San Francisco Chronicle—Trip Filled With Perils —An Interesting Chat With the Gentleman.

Mr. Charles Rush, sporting editor of the San Francisco, Cal., Chronicle, was the guest of the Journal yesterday. Mr. Rush is making an extended tour of the United States on a bicycle, having left Golden Gate on July 20th, 1895, and expects to arrive at San Francisco on January 31st, 1896. Mr. Rush has had quite a few interesting experiences, one of which he is very fond of rehearsing. At Cheyenne, Mr. Rush was entertained by the Cheyenne Athletic club. Upon arriving at their building a general rush was made for him and his machine was taken from him, his baggage taken to the finest suite of rooms in the place. A tailor then took his measure, and in a remarkably short time two suits of clothing were at his disposal, but alas! not a white shirt, so at a reception given in his honor that evening he appeared in a white sweater and swallow tail coat which caused much amusement, but as the laugh was on the club it did not last long, and inside of fifteen minutes Mr. Rush had more shirts than he ever expects to have at his disposal during the rest of his natural life.

At a boxing tournament given by the same organization Mr. Rush was persuaded to put on the gloves with the club's best heavy weight, and after a hard battle of twelve rounds he was awarded the decision, having finished his man in a manner which was satisfactory to everyone.

Mr. Rush is a prominent active member of the California Athletic club, and has been one of James J. Corbett's favorite pupils.

Funny incidents also marked the way. At Richerton, Mont., he tended bar and received $5 for his services. The next day being Sunday, he was about to start on his way, when he was stopped by an eminent divine of the place, who asked him if he would not stay and give a short talk to his congregation. Mr. Rush complied and was surprised to see the most conscientious and evidently sincere members were the same that were his most frequent customers the evening before. Naturally Mr. Rush thinks that if he had to make a living by either vocation he would not prefer that of leading prayer meetings.

Mr. Rush has covered nearly 10,000 miles and has visited the following cities: San Jose, down the San Joaquin river to Tulare lake to Delano; across the Sierra Nevada mountains to Alanelia, to Keller, through Death Valley (swamp) to Ivanpole, to Cottonwood, Ari., Nevada, along the Grand Canon of the Colorado to Lee's Ferry, Utah, across the San Juan to Castle Vale, Silver City, Salt Lake City, Ogden, to Wyoming, along the Union Pacific and across the Rocky mountains to Cheyenne, north to Miles City, Mont., east along the Northern Pacific to Fargo, then Minneapolis, St. Paul, Redwing, Winona, La Crosse, Madison, Milwaukee and Racine. From here Mr. Rush will go to Chicago, New York and south to Florida, thence west to Mexico and north to San Francisco, Cal.

A GROWING CONCERN

Is the Racine Boat and Yacht Company—New Building Going Up.

Among the many growing manufactories of the city is that of the Racine Boat and Yacht company. It is less than a year ago that this new company was organized. Still their boats and yachts at once took a front rank in the boating circles of the world. The design of their craft are classed with the finest in the country. Fred Martin, a boat builder of national repute, designs and superintends the construction of the boats. Large numbers have already been made and sold, and the coming year will find their product in many of the leading ports and lakes of the country. At present the company is erecting a large factory building in connection with Foster & Williams' plant on Fifteenth street. It is 40x100, two stories high, and will have all of the latest and modern improvements.

Funeral of Chas. Madera.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon the funeral of Charles Madera, the boy who was killed by electricity at the office of Fish Bros. Wagon company, occurred from the Immanuel church on North Wisconsin street. A large number of friends and relatives were present. The sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Gilman and music was rendered by the church choir of which the deceased was a member. Words of sympathy were heard on all sides for the bereaved mother and sisters.

A New Company.

Articles of incorporation of the Racine Lithographing company were filed at the Register of Deeds office this morning. The capital stock is $10,000 and the incorporators are Martin Johnson, Daniel Drinkwater and Mary Johnson. The objects are to do a lithographing and printing business, selling paper, etc.

ADS. IN STREET CARS

A BIG FORTUNE EXPENDED IN THE BUSINESS EVERY YEAR.

An Important Feature With the Advertising Agencies—Handsome Revenue For the Street Car Companies—How the Cities Rank as Desirable Fields.

The yearly expenditure for street car advertising in the United States has grown in five years from $300,000 to $3,000,000 and is constantly increasing.

The street car companies derive a handsome revenue from the leasing of their advertising spaces. One corporation, controlling several good lines in a neighboring city, receives annually $75,000 from this source, and over $65,000 annually is paid for the advertising privileges of the Boston street cars. But Boston is deemed by advertisers an exceptionally desirable field for them. It is indeed considered the best city in the country from this point of view, and Philadelphia ranks next. Chicago is third. Several factors enter into the problem of determining the hypothetical value of either a city or a car line to advertisers. The best line is that patronized most by observant, intelligent, English reading passengers, who have money to spend and are liberal in spending it—in brief, good average Americans, and the city in which those characteristics are distinctive is in like manner held to be best. Even in the several sections of a city, there is a sharp discrimination exercised by the experienced advertiser—as, for instance, between the east and west sides of New York, the latter being deemed worth much more than the former. In this case, the distinction does not imply that there is less intelligence on the east side, or that there is less money perhaps. But a vast proportion of the passengers on car lines east of the Bowery are foreigners, many of whom do not read English, and who are habitually frugal in their expenditures for other things than what they deem the necessaries of existence.

As a whole, New York does not rank high in the category of the advertiser's choice, and this is from two causes. In the first place, this city offers abundant space everywhere, on dead walls and billboards, for display advertising, which is not the case now in compactly built up Boston. There such conveniences are to be found only on the outskirts of the city and in the suburbs, and the advertiser has, outside the newspapers, no other means than the street cars of reaching the public. And, in the second place, it is enormously expensive to cover the street car advertising of New York. For $600 one can put a card in every street car in Boston and keep it there for a month. For a similar sum he can cover Philadelphia in like manner. But to put a card in each New York street car, including those on the elevated railways, for a month would cost from $1,800 to $2,000. Consequently advertisers are generally in the habit of making contracts only covering certain specified lines of New York cars and shifting about from one to another.

As a rule, all over the country the advertising privileges of street car lines are primarily leased to local speculators, who sublet the spaces, so far as possible, to local advertisers. It is seldom practicable for them to fill more than one-third, or at most one-half, of the 10 spaces in each car by the exclusively local patronage they are able to command. Then, as they would lose money by allowing the remaining spaces to remain empty, they are anxious to lease on whatever terms they can get all that are left. It would be difficult, if not impossible, for the local speculator in car spaces to deal directly with the big general advertisers, who are scattered all over the country and would not be bothered by a multiplicity of small local contracts, the faithful keeping of which they could in nowise be assured of. He must, therefore, seek an intermediary possessed of the capital to buy his space, the courage to take the risk of filling it, the influence to do so and the system to make sure of getting all the service it contracts for. This is the field of a corporation which now controls all of a great part of the advertising space in 11,380 cars—in New England, 1,551; middle states, 3,807; southern states, 1,494; Pacific states, 970; western states, 4,306, and Canada, 222. Three-fourths of those cars are on trolley lines, and very few in the smallest and most remote places are drawn by horses.

Some difficulty was, at the outset, encountered in the concentration and systematization of all these local fields for the use of the general advertiser, in consequence of the various sizes of car spaces, which necessitated a multiplicity of cards, of diverse forms and dimensions. Now, however, car builders have adopted a uniform scale of 16 card spaces, each 11 by 21 inches, which gives ample opportunity for handsome display. And it is indicative of the rapidity with which these handsome, big modern cars have supplanted those of older types that only about 9 per cent of the cars now in use have the old spaces, 10 by 34 inches. Helena, Mon., still has an exceptional dozen having the odd size of 12 by 18 inches. This is a more important matter than might readily be recognized, since many of the cards now prepared for street car display are expensive litho or zinc prints, in colors, artistically designed in form, and balanced in tints and shades to give as much effect as possible. To make them of various sizes would impose an almost prohibitive increase upon their cost.

To have assurance that the cards of its advertisers appear as contracted for the corporation referred to maintains agents in 137 cities, whose duty it is to keep watch upon the car service and make frequent reports of the most elaborate character, setting forth every fact of possible interest in full detail and with the nicest exactitude. The number of each car upon every line in which an advertiser's card appears, the number of days it is in service during the month, and the number of its runs a day and number of passengers carried, any omissions that may occur, the excuses offered for them and the compensatory service rendered, are only some of the matters covered by these reports.—New York Sun.

Against the Cigarette Fiend.

Passengers on the Bay Ridge ferryboats have never tired of looking at Governors Island and making remarks upon its beautiful situation. The other day a small party under the escort of a lieutenant in the army were having pointed out to them the various places of interest on the island.

"What is that little house on the hillside for?" a young lady asked.

"That is the powder magazine," the lieutenant explained.

"And what is the fence around it for?"

"To keep the officers from throwing their cigarette stumps into the powder," was the solemn reply. The party took it all in seriously, and the lieutenant tipped a sly wink at an old soldier not many feet away.—New York Press.

AN OLD EDINBURGH CEREMONY.

The Time Honored Custom of Presenting the Keys Is Still Observed.

Annually as the lord high commissioner goes to Holyrood, Edinburgh, to attend, in the name of the queen, the general assembly of the Church of Scotland, the lord provost, accompanied by some of the magistrates, repairs to the palace and goes through the ancient, time honored ceremony of presenting to him the keys of the city, and he at once returns them to the chief magistrate as the one best fitted to retain them in custody.

But one trembles to think of what might happen if the lord high commissioner, suddenly developing a love of keys such as led to the undoing of poor Fatima, should retain those which the lord provost presents and ask to be taken forthwith to the gates of the city that he might satisfy himself as to its security. He would learn, to his horror, that there are no city gates, no locks or bolts or bars or moats or drawbridges, and that the invader may march right on to the castle without any such form of impediment.

Much that is old and interesting there is in Edinburgh, but the city gates are no more. Few of the fathers and brethren at the assembly time give heed to the archeological survivals which are passed as one goes down to Holyrood by way of High street and Canongate, beginning with John Knox's house, its quaint stone carvings, its still quainter admonition, "Lyve God-abeo al, and yt nychtbour as yt self." Farther down, and in the Canongate, is the Tolbooth police station, and still nearer Holyrood is the Bakehouse close, entered through a tenement of dwelling houses bearing date 1570.

At distances varying from half a dozen to 20 or 30 yards, High street and Canongate are pierced by closes bearing family names entering into the past history of the city—such names as Gibb, Pirrie, Rae, etc. Nice distinctions, too, are made, Little Jack's close having its larger counterpart in Big Jack's close, Playhouse close its repetition in Old Playhouse close and Lochend close diminishing to Little Lochend close.

Some of these closes are exceedingly picturesque; others, I am bound to say, smell as badly as the leading street in Naples. They are, however, quite worth exploring, and sometimes you come on glimpses of sunny slopes in the Calton hill direction which gladden the eye. Jeffrey street may be said to frame the Calton jail, as one looks across the narrow gorge through which the North British railway is carried. This abode of sighs runs to highly artistic lines. Based on the everlasting rock and situated at a considerable height, it almost recalls one of the castellated peaks of the Rhine. And yet it is only a prison.—Scottish American.

Apt Quotation.

The old Tate and Brady version of the Psalms used to be as familiar to a former generation as was the catechism. A good story was told not long ago of two noted Englishmen, Lord Palmerston and Bishop Wilberforce, in which the once popular psalmbook plays an important part:

These two eminent personages were visiting at a country house. On the morning of departure they were told that carriages were ready to take the departing guests to the railway station. Palmerston settled to go in one of these carriages, as he feared there would be rain, but the bishop, who was a great pedestrian, preferred to walk.

Before he had proceeded half way to the station a heavy shower of rain came on. Yet the good bishop struggled on, when the carriage containing Lord Palmerston overtook him, and his lordship called out from its window a part of the first verse of the Tate and Brady version of the first Psalm:

> Eow blest is he who ne'er consents
> By ill advice to walk.

But Bishop Wilberforce, with the usual twinkle in his eye, replied with the rest of the verse:

> Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
> Where men profanely talk.

And the bishop drew to one side and proceeded to walk on.—Youth's Companion.

Go Nicely ... Roast Captives.

War is a frightful thing under all circumstances, and some of the most dreadful wars have been waged on the most flimsy and foolish pretext, even if they had a pretext at all. But probably no stranger reason for war or peace was ever recorded than has been noted by a French governor of the south Pacific colony of New Caledonia.

This governor, who was also an admiral of the navy, assumed his authority while the natives of New Caledonia were still cannibals. There had been rumors of an insurrection, and the admiral called before him a native chief who was faithful to the French cause and questioned him as to their truth.

"You may be sure," said the native, "that there will be no war at present, because the yams are not yet ripe."

"The yams, you say?"

"Yes. Our people never make war except when the yams are ripe."

"Why is that?"

"Because baked yams go so very well with the captives!"

Awakened by a Brass Ligament.

The study of etymology causes no end of trouble among that class of school children whose knowledge of English is limited to words which figure in the ordinary street conversation, and many curious results have followed. The custom usually observed by the teachers is to require first a definition of the word, then its derivation and finally a sentence in which the word is properly used. The word "ligament" fell to the lot of a rather diffident boy recently in the Camac grammar school at Thirteenth and Norris streets. He defined it properly as "a band," but followed up the correct derivation with the remarkable sentence, "I was wakened up last night by hearing a brass ligament going down the street."—Philadelphia Record.

The Speed of a Bicycle.

Whenever the rider revolves his pedals once in a second, he is riding faster than eight miles an hour. If his bicycle is geared at 60, one revolution a second will carry him 10⅔ miles an hour; if at 66, his speed is a half mile faster, at 68 it is 12⅔ miles, at 72 it is almost 13 miles and at 76 it is a little more than 13½. One revolution a second is, therefore, faster than the rider of a 60 gear can legally travel.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

We are more jealous of frivolous accomplishments with brilliant success than of the most estimable qualities without. Johnson envied Garrick, whom he despised, and ridiculed Goldsmith, whom he loved.—Hazlitt.

The falling snowflakes bring with them all the floating dust of the air, leaving the atmosphere extremely pure.

STARTING TO SCHOOL.

It Is a Grand and Pompous Ceremony In the Land of the Sultan.

It is remarkable that the more secluded the domestic life of a people is the greater is the publicity given to all ceremonies connected with the family events. This is particularly noticeable in Turkey, where all the neighborhood is called upon to witness the observances, both religious and secular, with which such incidents of family life as birth, marriage and death are attended.

At some of the mosque schools each child receives two full suits of clothes every year, one for summer and one for winter. In the secondary schools, which are under the government, the pupils are not only lodged, fed and taught, but receive also a pension in money.

With these tempting prospects before him little Achmet or Selim, when his fond parents have decided that he is old enough to begin his education, is not, like many of our own urchins, seen "creeping like a snail unwillingly to school."

Dressed in his holiday suit, and bedecked with all the jewels and personal adornments which his parents possess or are able to borrow for the occasion, on his head a velvet fez almost covered with strings of sequins, gold pendants and pearl tassels, he is mounted on a superbly caparisoned horse and led in pompous procession through the streets in the neighborhood of the school.

Before him his future instructors walk backward, slowly and gravely, as if to prolong the ceremony. Behind him, on a cushion, is carried the Koran—to know which holy book by heart entitles the youth or maiden to the honorable title of hafiz—the little folding bookstand, incrusted with mother of pearl, for holding the sacred volume, and his chanta, or writing case, embroidered with stars and crescents in gold thread.

All his future school fellows follow, two by two, chanting verses, attributed to the prophet, in praise of the love of learning, to brotherly kindness, industry and tolerance and concluding with good wishes for their new companion, praises to his parents and teachers and finally glorification of the sultan.

The masters beat time with a long wand, with which they also give the signal at the end of each verse for the solemn refrain of "Amin" from the chorus, in which the spectators join.

On returning to the parental roof a distribution of small coin is made to all the beggars and other poor people collected round the gateway, for in the east the poor always come in for their share of the rejoicings of their brethren more favored by fortune.—New York Dispatch.

He Was Not Born Blind.

Mr. John B. Herreshoff, senior member of the firm of Herreshoff Bros. of Bristol, R. I., was born with the full use of both eyes. From the time he was old enough to know the use of a jackknife he began whittling out boats. In his fifteenth year he built a good size craft for sailing on the bay. Then he lost his sight. A film gradually came over his eyes and finally shut off forever the last dim glimpse of Bristol and her boats. But he went on building just the same—not, of course, as if nothing had happened, for his methods of perception had to be radically changed. Instead of studying the grace and strength of lines by the eye, the matter became to Herreshoff at once a more abstract study—a mental calculation. He had the task before him of carrying in his mind the models he worked upon. The objects he had seen with his eyes in the first 15 years of his life he could summon up into his mind again. His sense of touch also developed to a wonderful sensitiveness.

All the models of vessels to be built in the manufactory are submitted to him. His brother Nat invariably has a tiny model made on the lines to be pursued in the construction of a new craft, and this model is given to the elder brother. If the work is of extreme importance, the elder Herreshoff sometimes sits for days rubbing his hands lightly over the model, thus getting a perfect picture of the lines of the boat in his mind. Many changes suggest themselves to him, and he works them out with mathematical precision. In short, he seems to have converted his misfortune into a positive advantage.—New York Herald.

Converse a Third of a Mile Apart.

A remarkable phenomenon in sound transmission is claimed to have been discovered in the Garden of the Gods, in Colorado, by Professor Burrill and Professor Davenport of the University of Illinois. They assert that one of them stood near the center of the east side of the rock north of the entrance while the other was upon a hill opposite, a distance of a third of a mile, and while in these positions accidentally discovered that they could hear each other's voices distinctly, although neither spoke louder than a conversational tone. The entrance or gateway to the Garden of the Gods, as it is called, is a narrow roadway between giant rocks. This rugged formation is broken just within the entrance, and the irregular masses rising high above one's head are so arranged by nature as to magnify the volume of sound. The dry, rarefied air accelerates sound transmission in this altitude so that the human voice can be heard a greater distance than in a dense atmosphere.—Chicago Times-Herald.

How to Fire a Pistol.

It is a peculiar fact that very few men, even accomplished shots, know how a revolver ought to be handled. Nearly all are taught to handle a revolver as if it were a rifle—that is, by bringing the object aimed at and the fore and hind sight into a line. This is all well enough for shooting gallery practice, but should never be followed in the field.

When training troops to use the revolver, they are taught, in aiming, never to look at the weapon at all, but to keep their eyes on the object to be struck. In quick firing, and specially in shooting from horseback, much better results are obtainable in this way.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

And the Dealer Didn't Make a Sale.

"How much are these oranges?" said an old lady to a fruit dealer in the Pittsburg market.

"Twenty cents a dozen, mum."

"And those?"

"Thirty cents."

"What's the difference between them?"

"Ten cents, mum."

Although the answer was undeniably mathematically correct, the questioner went away in great indignation.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of the odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his example, that rolls away from him and goes beyond his ken on its perilous mission.—H. W. Beecher.

North Carolina, although a large part of its territory is uncultivable land, has a valuation of $156,103,202.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

LITTLE KHORSHED.

A Parsee Child Whose Name Means "the Sun," and Who Is Very Talented.

Little Miss Khorshed Pestonji Eduljee Boyce is 3 years of age, the daughter of a wealthy Parsee gentleman of Belgaum, India. Her parents are famed for their hospitality to Christian missionaries and also for their liberal opinions on all matters concerning religion. They rank among the finest families in India and trace their ancestry back for many centuries.

Little Khorshed (which means "the sun") is really a tiny phenomenon, being a capital linguist and possessing many graces and accomplishments that are rare even among girls approaching womanhood. She can speak Gujarati (which is her mother tongue), Hindoostanee and English. Hindoostanee she employs when addressing servants, English when speaking to her missionary friends and English or American visitors and Gujarati to her parents and brothers and sisters. She has a very sweet voice and sings gospel hymns in the English language with hardly a trace of foreign accent. The dress Khorshed wears is a modern Parsee costume and not to be confounded with the ordinary dress of Hindoo children. Indeed the Parsees are almost wholly Europeanized.—Christian Herald.

Don't Boast.

The man that boasts is on the highroad to humiliation. Something like that seems to be the lesson of an amusing little tale reported by the Cincinnati Tribune. It concerns the boyish son of a Presbyterian minister of that city.

He had been suffering from toothache, and at last his father said:

"Well, John, we'll go to the dentist tomorrow and have the tooth extracted."

John was not much elated over such a prospect, but he made the best of it, and straightway began bragging to some of his playmates about the fearful ordeal that he was to go through. It was an "awfully big tooth," he told them. The dentist would have to use both hands to pull it, and most likely would be obliged to call in his assistant.

Well, the next day came, and in due course the boy found himself in the big operating chair, on each arm of which he took a good grip.

The dentist looked into the open mouth, smiled, took up a small steel instrument, thrust it under the offending tooth and literally pried it out.

The boy looked at the tooth and then at the dentist. Then he walked across the room, saying not a word, and began putting on his overcoat. His father followed him and asked:

"Did it hurt you, my son?"

That was too much for the hero. Two big tears started down his cheeks.

"Hurt!" he said. "Hurt! Why, he didn't pull my tooth out. He just took it out with a tack lifter."

Hints For Young Photographers.

For the amateur who has not that luxury of the photographer, running water, the arranging of the dark room may be made to suit his own convenience, and not that of the water tap. In the room devoted to photography, the developing table should be placed on the side of the room opposite the window. This table or shelf should be low enough so that the operator may sit down while at work. A convenient size for all processes of ordinary amateur photography is a table 2½ feet long by 1½ wide.

At each end of the table have a wooden box on which to set the pails of water when developing plates. The pail at the right hand can be used to rinse the developer from the plate, and the one at the left to place them in after they are developed, until all are finished.

One should have a negative washing rack, for after the plates are all developed they can be lifted out of the pail and the water changed without danger of breaking the plates or scratching the soft films.

Bloodstones.

Almost every jewel has a superstition of some sort attaching to it, and the bloodstone is not wanting in this particular. The story is told of it that at the time of the crucifixion some drops of blood fell on a piece of dark green jasper that lay at the foot of the cross. The crimson crept through the structure of the stone, and this was the parent of this beautiful jewel. The dark red spots and veins were supposed to represent the blood of Christ, and many wonderful properties were attributed to the stone. It was thought to preserve its wearer from dangers, to bring good fortune and to heal many diseases.—New York Ledger.

The Funny Little Man.

There's a funny little man across the way,
And whenever I come out he's sure to say,
With his big round goggle eyes
Full of really wild surprise:
"Why, bless my lucky stars, but how you've grown!
It's certainly amazing how you've grown."
—San Francisco Examiner.

HIS BIG MOUTH.

The Embarrassing Frankness of Youth on a Railroad Car.

"L'enfant terrible" has furnished merriment and discomfiture for countless generations and doubtless always will. Recently I witnessed an instance that was a little unusual in the sang froid displayed by the child's victim.

I was crossing Indiana in a Baltimore and Ohio sleeper with a friend of Scotch-Irish descent in whose features the Milesian traits are prominent, especially the mouth, whose size is relieved to the utmost by a smooth shaven face.

To while away the time we got up a game of whist, inviting for partners two commercial travelers, who occupied the opposite section. The section in front of us was occupied by a stylishly dressed lady, with a little girl of about 5 years.

As the game progressed we noticed that the child was kneeling on the car seat, gazing steadily at my friend, never taking her eyes from his for a moment. When the rubber was finished, the drummers stopped across to their section, and my friend and I rose to stretch our legs.

The action seemed to break the spell upon the child, and she cried shrilly:

"Oh, mamma! See what a big mouth that man has!"

The young mother blushed a furious red and caught hold of the child, saying:

"Hush! Hush!"

"But he has, mamma," persisted the child, climbing to her knees and fixing her gaze on my friend's capacious mouth, which was just beginning to expand into an all embracing smile.

"Oh, look, mamma! It's getting bigger all the time!"

At this the whole car became uproarious, and the mother pulled the child down, with a look of exquisite torture on her face.

"Madam," said my friend, leaning forward, "don't remove the child. She is quite right. My mouth is large, and I am not at all annoyed by it."

On returning from the next eating station we found the section vacant and learned from the porter that the mother had moved her embarrassing infant into the other sleeper.—New York Herald.

TOOTHLESS YANKEE VILLAGERS.

Deluded by Rascally Traveling Dentists Into Buying Sets of False Molars.

"There is many a New England village in which you will hardly find a natural tooth," said a dental surgeon to a newspaper writer. "That is to say, not an adult inhabitant will possess any teeth of his own. All of the grownup people wear false teeth. This rather odd state of affairs is due to the operations of certain unscrupulous persons who go about the country with false teeth for sale.

"One of these fellows will go through a village and literally pull every tooth in the place. To take the places of the teeth extracted he offers artificial sets at $8. In rural parts, for obvious reasons, people very commonly suffer from toothache. The malady is distressing, and the customary way to get rid of it is to have the tooth drawn. No dentist is at hand to restore the afflicted grinder to a healthy condition by filling. The peripatetic quack comes along with his forceps and offers to give final and permanent relief from all such suffering in future. For the small sum of $8 he will remove all the natural teeth from a customer's head and substitute for them an artificial set of much better appearance, which will never cause any pain to the wearer.

"By this attractive offer the people are deluded into parting with the chewing apparatus with which nature has furnished them, and the result is a toothless population. As you are probably aware, tooth pulling is rarely resorted to by a good dentist, inasmuch as it must be an extraordinarily bad tooth that cannot be fixed up so as to be better than any false one."—Washington Star.

The Autocrat and the Prince.

An English paper tells the following story about Dr. Holmes: When he was in England, in 1886, he found himself on one occasion at a "crush" in London among a great mass of people, including several royal personages. He sat quietly in a corner, but presently, feeling a little faint and observing refreshments in the distance, he turned to an elderly personage standing near, whom he supposed to be a butler or something of that kind, and asked for a harmless beverage. The supposed servant brought this with great alacrity and remarked, "I am very glad to meet you, Dr. Holmes!" The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table was a little taken aback, and the stranger added, "I am Prince Christian." "Dear me," said Holmes, alive at once to the joke, "I have not had much acquaintance with princes, and, do you know, I took you for a waiter!" At this Prince Christian went off into a burst of merriment. "Where is my wife?" he said. "I must tell her this. She admires you immensely." Off went Prince Christian to fetch the princess, and the genial American philosopher was soon the center of a circle of royalty, greatly delighted by the incident.

A Scientific Enthusiast.

It is a common error to think of science as opposed to all the poetry of life and scientists as the most cold and matter of fact men. In reality the true scientist is almost always a poet at heart, and the greater he is the more certain is he to be a pure enthusiast and of a deeply reverent spirit. Kepler, exclaiming in the moment of his great discovery, "O God, I think thy thoughts after thee!" is a type of this.

Professor Farrar, who occupied the chair of natural philosophy at Harvard university two-thirds of a century ago, was a man possessed of this enthusiasm for his work, and was beloved by his pupils, whom he inspired with something of his own spirit.

One day the class entered the lecture room and found the professor walking backward and forward, with kindled eye and working face, holding a ball in his hand. Presently he stopped and confronted the class and exclaimed, suiting the action to the word:

"I toss this ball into the air; the earth rises up to meet it and the stars bow down to do it reverence!"

Probably no member of the class who heard these words ever forgot their absolutely accurate lesson—that action and reaction are equal; that the apple which falls to the earth at the same time draws the earth to itself in the exact ratio of their relative weight, and disturbs ever the course of the planets and stars. Still less could they forget the grandeur and unity so vividly expressed in that brief imagery.—Youth's Companion.

Modesty.

"Who is the master of this house?" asked the agent of the man who answered his ring.

"Well," was the cautious response in a resigned tone, "I am the husband and father."—Hamilton Times.

HARROWING HYMNS.

More Painful to the Innocent and Suffering Than to Others.

One of our wittiest variety show jokers is wont to introduce his "turn" by coming forward and asking, after glancing at a card he holds, "Is Mr. Erastus Baker in the house?" There being no response, he repeats this query and then goes on: "Well, there's a woman at the stage door with a bill for washing, and she's looking for Mr. Erastus Baker. Now, I'm going to sing, and if any one goes out during my song I'll have placed this gentleman."

Knowing the performer's ready and unsparing wit, his hearers are pretty sure to wait till he is through before leaving the theater. This entertainer's trick of holding his hearers was brought to my mind by an incident in a "gospel temperance meeting" in a modest west side church. There was nothing in the programme to attract attention to it as promising anything different from the usual gathering of the kind, but it was made especially interesting by an unexpected discussion between the pastor and a young man in the audience. The services had been in progress but a few minutes when the pastor announced:

"We will now sing the hymn, 'Oh, Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?'" and he proceeded to read the familiar lines of the first stanza. While he was reading the young man, a stranger, rose from his pew and started toward the door. The clergyman, eager to point a moral, I suppose, immediately called out:

"Better stay here, brother! This is the place for your mother's wandering boy!"

The stranger stopped, turned about, and standing in the aisle responded:

"I may or may not be such a one as the hymn describes, but I will tell you frankly that I leave this meeting simply because you are going to sing that hymn. The hymn does not reach the wandering boy's heart, because he is not here, but that is of little matter compared with the needless suffering you inflict on the mothers who may be and doubtless are present."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE BIGHORN DISAPPEARING.

This Noble Native American Sheep Threatened With Extinction.

The magnificent bighorn seems destined to follow the bison to the "happy hunting grounds," where their native hunters have preceded them both. A few still survive in the National park, but from late advices I fear their rapid disappearance is at hand. They are still to be found, however, in northern British America and Alaska.

The bighorn is one of the noblest of the bovine race. Compared with the domestic sheep, it is in every respect handsomer, more spirited and graceful, as well as larger and much more intelligent. The limbs are long and sinewy, the neck rather short—a long necked animal could never carry such a head piece—the eyes are rather full and placed far back in the head, so as to take in a broad range of vision; the hoofs are pointed, like those of a goat.

The bottom of the hoof is soft and covered with hair and is bordered by a sharp rim of horn, giving the structure a degree of elasticity and firmness that enables it to rest secure where the hoofs of other mammals would find no foothold. A full grown male bighorn measures as much as 42 inches in height at the shoulder and weighs almost 250 pounds.

The peculiar glory of this animal, as is recognized in his popular name, is the enormous size of the horns of the male. These magnificent appendages have been known to measure 3 feet 6 inches along the curve and 15 inches in circumference at the base. The hollow horn of an adult will hold two gallons, and it has been sometimes used, though inconveniently shaped for the purpose, by the Indians as a vessel to contain water.—Our Animal Friends.

Languages.

There is a philologist in the city who divides all languages into three classes—the heavy, the light and the middling. The German is heavy, the French light and the English middling. The Chinese is heavy, the Hindoo light and the Japanese middling. In ancient times the Hebrew was heavy, the Greek light and the Latin middling. Among the North American Indians the Ojibway language is heavy, the Kickapoo light and the Seminole middling.

The philologist gave illustrations of his theory in all the languages here enumerated. He argued that the races which speak the heavy languages are the most superstitious, those which speak the light are most romantic, while those which speak the middling are the most practical and successful. In doing this he tried to demonstrate each of his propositions by the history of the races spoken of.

His theory has been laid before several members of the American Philological association, all of whom have thus far declined to mark their approval of it.—New York Sun.

RUINED.

A Three by Six Cake Would Hardly Contain That Name.

The hall of the city council was full of enthusiastic women, who cheered aloud as the new mayoress read the law just passed providing that every woman should bear her own name as well as her husband's and that every man should be compelled to assume his wife's name as a prefix to his own. But among the plaudits of the crowd there were undercurrents of protest. Mrs. Montmorency, now Mrs. Boggs-Montmorency, pulled down her veil impatiently. She had married Montmorency mainly to get rid of the name of Boggs, and now she frowned as she passed out, jostling an old man who, feebly shaking his head was muttering to himself: "Lost! Lost! Lost! Hopkinson-Wilberforce-Rotterbottom-Vanderdecken—and only three by six! No, no!" His voice rose to a wail.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Boggs-Montmorency not unkindly.

"Oh, madam," said the old man, "mock me not with the semblance of sympathy. You and your sisters have done this—the stronger sex, that ever tramples on the weaker. Listen," and he seized her arm feverishly. "I am Wrinkler, the soap man. Have you not all seen my name upon the oblong cake that marks the advent of washing day in every home? That name was my trade mark, my living, my all. And now—now," his voice rose in shrill anger, "under your accursed law I am ruined. Four times have I been married—once to a Hopkinson, again to a Wilberforce, then to a Rotterbottom and now to a Vanderdecken. Ha! Ha!" he laughed wildly—"Hopkinson-Wilberforce-Rotterbottom-Vanderdecken-Wrinkler's soap! And this upon a three by six cake! It is beyond the power of man, beyond the help of science! I am ruined and undone. Lost! Lost! Lost!" And wringing his wrinkled hands he rushed away, while the applause of the unthinking crowd within still lingered upon the air.

NEW FACE CULTURE.

WOMEN WHO WANT TO BE HANDSOME AND ARE ABLE TO PAY.

The Australian Process For Removing Wrinkles, Blotches and Freckles and Making the Skin Soft and Beautiful—In a Culturist's Establishment.

Nobody wants to be wrinkled these days or freckled or spotted with moth patches; nobody is tolerant even of such a negative flaw as sallowness or a coarse grained skin—nobody that is anybody. If you want to be convinced of this attitude of mind in the large majority of women who have little to do but consult their mirrors and sigh over their physical imperfections, go some morning to the establishment of a professor of "face culture" and note the goers out or comers in, the secret interviews, the air of business and alacrity which pervades the place. Almost from the cradle to the grave run the ages of the visitants.

The elevator is out of order, but that does not prevent the stout dowager from attending consultation. One, two, three flights of uncompromising stairs must be climbed. At the top of the first flight she sinks, panting and exhausted, into the chair placed there for those who fall by the way, but she has no idea of giving up the quest. After a brief rest, she is up and toiling on again. Two yellow spots, in size like tiny wafers, have fastened themselves upon her cheek, and she is alarmed lest they increase and multiply. She is shown into a daintily fitted up apartment, plentifully provided with mirrors and easy chairs, and there awaits the head of the establishment.

There is a chatty, business interview when that correctly gowned, correctly crimped, correctly powdered feminine magnate appears, and after a time an assistant is called and an order given.

"Miss G.," she calls, "ask Mrs. M. to come here."

In a moment a slight, stooping, petticoated figure appears and stands meekly before the hesitating customer to have her face examined.

"This is the side that has been treated," madame explains to her prospective patient. "You will notice the clear, china-like appearance of the skin."

"Yes," agrees the customer, adjusting her eyeglasses so as to scrutinize the sample of face culture before her. "Yes, I see that looks as sweet and pure as a baby's skin."

"Observe the yellow spots on the other side," says madame. "We tried to get a subject who had them even worse in order to show the efficacy of the treatment. I want you to notice, too, how plump and firm the face looks just under the chin on this side, and how flabby on the other. We make a specialty of smoothness and firmness and guarantee all wrinkles removed. Tell the lady, Mrs. M., just what inconvenience you suffered in order to obtain this result."

"Of course, the application was uncomfortable," affirms Mrs. M., thus invited to speak, "but it was not more so than any ordinary blister of the skin produced by sunburn."

There is a little more conversation in regard to the pecuniary side of the question, and the customer agrees to surrender herself to madame's tender mercies for two or three weeks and be made lineless and beautiful.

"Get rid of that rough skin! Of course you can," says madame to the young lady who solicits her treatment. "There is no necessity nowadays for anybody being otherwise than they wish in the matter of complexion, provided they have the money to pay for it."

Mrs. M.'s services are not called for on this occasion, but a dark haired young woman, with a conspicuously clear complexion, is brought forward to give testimony as to her former unsightliness and present beauty.

"Does it hurt?" questions the young lady, with very natural curiosity.

"Not very much. It burns and stings for about 25 minutes, but not very bad. At any rate it is worth a little discomfort to see a fair, pure complexion take the place of an odious one."

The candidate views her red, roughened visage in the glass and agrees with this sentiment. She, too, resolves to suffer and be strong and afterward beautiful.

"Make no engagements of any kind for the next three weeks," says madame as she bids her goodby.

The next to come in are two girls with freckles, and, as the operator declares, their complexions would be absolutely flawless were it not for those unsightly brown splotches.

"A fair woman with a glint of red in her hair and dark eyes is a unique type, if her skin could be kept in good condition," says madame, and straightway a factotum whom nature has provided with much more than a "glint" of auburn in her hair is produced to dazzle the girls with her exquisite fairness.

"I think we had better try it, Bessie," the taller of the two argues as they confer together after inspecting the show girl. "You know we've tried lemon juice and every known lotion and lived in veils and done everything, all to no purpose. We had better have the hands done too."

"And this will have to be done only twice a year," agrees Bessie, "and, as madame says, we spend much more time than she requires in choosing bonnets and dresses and ribbons in the course of 12 months." So they also make an agreement to obtain a peerless complexion in return for a stipulated sum.

"Where did you say this process was discovered?" asks an oldish woman who desires to get rid of wrinkles, and for whose benefit Mrs. M. again is brought out.

"In Australia," affirms madame. "A learned physician introduced it in the large cities there for the first time three years ago."

"Australia having such an abnormal vegetable growth, he may possibly have found some herbs or roots of value," ventures the lady.

"Yes, he might," admits madame discreetly.

So the wrinkles in this customer's face are doomed along with the blemishes and defects of numerous others before the day is over.—New York Tribune.

Old Trays.

Old trays, when worn and cracked, can be renovated by painting them over with copal varnish mixed with bronze powder. Before painting them the trays must be well cleaned with soap and water and thoroughly dried. The varnish can be dried by placing the trays in the oven, taking care that it is not too hot. It is often necessary to apply two or three coats before the result is satisfactory.

Rice, tapioca, pearl barley, macaroni and many other things that do not show much dirt on the surface need washing all the same.

SWIFT RETRIBUTION.

HUGO'S ACCOUNT OF AN INCIDENT OF THE RIOTS OF 1830.

How a Cowardly and Unprovoked Murder by a Disguised Police Agent Was Summarily Avenged by Enjolras, a Young Student, Leader of the Mob.

In that wonderful book, "Les Miserables," Victor Hugo devotes considerable space to descriptions of the riots of 1830, which were of such importance that they are often termed a revolution. He was an eyewitness of the events and says of them:

The facts we are going to record belong to that dramatic and living reality which the historian sometimes neglects through want of time and space, but they contain, we insist upon it, life palpitation and human quivering. Small details apparently unimportant are, so to speak, the foliage of great events and are lost in the distance of history.

Bands of rioters, it is well known, resemble a snow ball, and as they roll along agglomerate many tumultuous men who do not ask each other whence they came. Among the passersby who joined the band, led by Enjolras, Combeferre and Courfeyrac there was a man wearing a painter's jacket, much worn at the shoulders, who gesticulated and had vociferated and had the appearance of a drunken savage. This man, whose name or nickname was Le Carbue and entirely unknown to those who pretended to know him, was seated in a state of real or feigned intoxication with four others round a table which they had dragged out of the wineshop. This Carbue, while making the others drunk, seemed to be gazing thoughtfully at the large house behind the barricade, whose five stories commanded the whole street and faced the Rue St. Denis. All at once he exclaimed:

"Do you know what, comrades, we must fire from that house. When we are at the windows, hang me if any one can come up the street."

"Yes, but the house is closed," said one of the drinkers.

"We'll knock."

"They won't open."

"Then we'll break in the door."

Le Carbue ran up to the door, which had a very massive knocker, and rapped. As the door was not opened he rapped again, and no one answering he gave a third rap, but the silence continued.

"Is there any one in here?" Le Carbue shouted. But nothing stirred, and so he seized a musket and began hammering the door with the butt end. It was an old, low, narrow, solid door made of oak, lined with sheet iron inside and a heavy bar, and a thorough postern gate. The blows made the whole house tremble, but did not shake the door. The inhabitants, however, were probably alarmed, for a little square trap window was at length lit up and opened on the third story, and a candle and the gray haired head of a terrified old man who was the porter appeared in the orifice. The man who was knocking left off.

"What do you want, gentlemen?" the porter asked.

"Open the door," said Le Carbue.

"I cannot, gentlemen."

"Open, I tell you."

"It is impossible, gentlemen."

Le Carbue raised his musket and took aim at the porter, but as he was below and it was very dark the porter did not notice the fact.

"Will you open—yes or no?"

"No, gentlemen."

"You really mean it?"

"I say no, my kind"—

The porter did not finish the sentence, for the musket was fired. The bullet entered under his chin and came out of his neck after passing through the jugular vein. The old man fell in a heap with a heaving a sigh; the candle went out, and nothing was visible save a motionless head lying on the sill of the window and a small wreath of smoke ascending to the roof.

"There," said Carbue as he let the butt end of the musket fall on the pavement.

He had scarce uttered the word ere he felt a hand laid on his shoulder with the tenacity of an eagle's talon, and he heard a voice saying to him:

"On your knees."

The murderer turned and saw before him Enjolras' white, cold face. Enjolras held a pistol in his hand and had hurried up on hearing the shot fired and clutched with his left hand Le Carbue's blouse, shirt and suspenders.

"On your knees," he repeated.

And with a sovereign movement the frail young man of 20 bent like a reed the muscular and robust porter and forced him to kneel in the mud. Le Carbue tried to resist, but he seemed to have been seized by a superhuman hand. Enjolras, pale, bare necked, with his disheveled hair and feminine face, had at this moment I know not what of the ancient Themis. His dilated nostrils, his downcast eyes, gave to his implacable Greek profile that expression of wrath and that expression of chastity which, in the opinion of the old world, are becoming to justice. All the insurgents had hurried up and then ranged themselves in a circle at a distance, feeling that it was impossible for them to utter a word in the presence of what they were going to see. Le Carbue, conquered, no longer attempted to struggle and trembled all over. Enjolras loosed his grasp and took out his watch.

"Pray or think," he said. "You have one minute to do so."

"Mercy!" the murderer stammered, then hung his head and muttered a few inarticulate execrations.

Enjolras did not take his eyes off the watch. He let the minute pass and then put the watch again in his fob. This done, he seized Le Carbue by the hair, who clung to his knees, with a yell, and placed the muzzle of the pistol to his ear. Many of those intrepid men who had so tranquilly entered upon the most frightful of adventures turned away their heads. The explosion was heard; the assassin fell on his head on the pavement, and Enjolras drew himself up and look around him with a stern air of conviction. Then he kicked the corpse and said:

"Throw this outside."

Enjolras, silent and collected, his virgin lips closed, stood for some time at the spot where he had shed blood in the motionlessness of a marble statue. His fixed eyes caused people to talk in whispers around him. Jean Prouvaire and Combeferre shook their heads silently, and leaning against each other in an angle of the barricade gazed with admiration, in which there was compassion, at this grave young man, who was an executioner and priest and had at the same time the light and hardness of crystal. Let us say at once that after the action, when the corpses were conveyed to the morgue and searched, a police agent's card was found on Le Carbue. The writer had in his hands in 1848 the special report on this subject made to the prefect of police in 1832.

A ROSETTED COMMUNITY.

An English Parliamentary Election as It Was In the Olden Times.

At the time of which I write borough elections were carried on with those characteristics which have been graphically described by Dickens in his familiar account of the election in the little "borough of Eatanswill" as well as by Mr. Samuel Warren in the return of Sir Tittlebat Titlemouse by the worthy and independent electors of Yatton.

In the Ludlow election there were three candidates, one Henry Clive, or "Warming Pan Clive," as he was called, being put forward by the Clive family to keep the place "warm" for a younger member not yet of age. "Warming Pan Clive" was a perfectly unknown individual, but he came before the people of Ludlow with all the best qualities and characteristics of a country gentleman, and with—what was of more consequence to the free and independent electors of this ancient borough—a purse full of money supplied for election contingencies by Earl Powis of Powis castle and the Hon. Mr. Clive of Oakly park. The second Tory candidate was Lord William Paulet, a younger son of the Earl of Winchester. Lord Paulet was unknown to the electors of Ludlow. He was deaf in the left ear and had the unenviable reputation of being a kleptomaniac. His only claim to the "vote and interest" of the Ludlow people was the fact that he was a friend of the Clives and had been sent to secure their vote by the Tory committee of the Carlton club. Their opponent was a strong Whig, Colonel Salway, whose family were highly respected townspeople, and who was himself a colonel in the British army.

In those days electioneering candidates adopted certain colors—for Clive scarlet and purple, crimson for Paulet, sky blue and yellow for Salway. Every draper and mercer in the town, according to his party, was commissioned to supply, free of charge, any number of rosettes at the expense of the candidate, and during the contest there was not a man, woman, child or baby of the 5,000 individuals who constituted the town and borough of Ludlow who did not display the colors of their respective party.—Evan Stanton in Home and Country.

THE LAW ABOUT TIPPING.

What a Visit to an English House Will Cost a Guest.

Let me attempt to throw a ray of light into this cavern of darkness and try to suggest what are the sums generally given by knowing people in England under various circumstances. To begin with, let us take the simplest case—that of an unmarried man who stops from Sunday till Monday in the house of a friend who keeps only a parlor maid or single manservant. Here half a crown should be quite enough for the servant. In the case of a married couple, the lady, if without a maid, adds half a crown for the housemaid. The coachman, if there is one, must have his shilling after driving you to the station. If the visitor stops for a week, he should make his donation 4 shillings. He should allow, that is, about sixpence a night and sixpence over as a sort of ground tax.

We come next to the case of Saturday to Monday in a more elaborate establishment—i. e., where a butler and a footman are kept. Here the Saturday to Monday guest must distinguish. If the footman looks after him, the footman should have half a crown, and the butler also half a crown, in consideration of the fact that the butler will probably order your fly for you and look out for your trains. If, however, the footman is kept in the background altogether and the butler valets you, the butler takes the whole 5 shillings. If you stop for a longer time—say a week—these sums should be raised to 4 or 5 shillings in each case.

If the visitor brings a man of his own, the tip to the footman, of course, disappears, but that to the butler usually remains. When the really great establishments are reached, different rules prevail. The ordinary bachelor guest need perhaps only trouble himself about the special footman told off to wait on him. Unless the butler is an old friend or has to be asked to do something out of the way there is no cause to tip him.—National Review.

Grateful.

In Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller's volume, "Our Home Pets," is told a story of a dear collie dog and his gratitude. The dog, it appears, was a great pet in the family of a colonial soldier and was particularly noted for his antipathy to Indians, whom he delighted to track.

On one campaign against the French the dog insisted on accompanying his master, although his feet were in a terrible condition from having been frozen the previous winter. During the fight, which ended in the famous Braddock defeat, the dog was ever beside his master, but when it was over they became separated, and the soldier, concluding that his pet had been killed, went home without him.

Some weeks later, however, the dog appeared in his old home, separated from the battlefield by many miles of thick forest. He was tired and worn, but over his sore feet were fastened neat moccasins, showing that he had been among Indians, who had been kind to him. Moreover, he soon proved that he had changed his mind about his former foe, for neither bribes nor threats could ever again induce him to track an Indian.

Swore Himself In.

General Sir Evelyn Wood, in his reminiscences of the Crimean in 1854 and 1894, tells a story of a fighting general who, during the conflict was seen wherever bullets fell most thickly. When not visible, his voice was heard encouraging his men with "a vocabulary borrowed from 'the army in Flanders,'" which Sir Evelyn says will not bear repetition. "Years after he was appointed to the Aldershot command, and her majesty happened to ask, 'Has the new general yet taken up his command?' 'Yes, your majesty,' was the apt reply; 'he swore himself in yesterday.'"—Westminster Gazette.

Motherly Love.

"Isn't it horrid," said the Circassian beauty, "to think of the fat lady wedding the ossified man so soon after her first husband's demise?"

"Yes, I know," replied the two headed girl, "but she says that the baby has taken a fancy to cutting his teeth on him."—Indianapolis Journal.

The alligator never leaves fresh water, while the crocodile frequently travels long distances by sea. It has been seen 1,000 miles from from land, and it is possible that these sea going crocodiles have given rise to sea serpent stories.

When asked for his married experience, La Bruyere replied, "Few wives are so perfect that they do not give their husbands cause at least once a day to repent of matrimony."

FREEDOM.

When I would think of what is free,
O timeless one, I think of thee!
Thou hast forgotten how we went together
Across the heather,
Where I am left behind,
And I rejoice thy motions are
Swift, indifferent and fur.
The birthsprings of the wind
Are for thy roving, and for me
The joy of bringing all these things to mind
We thought together,
Treading the little pathways of the heather.
—Michael Field.

MICROSCOPIC WRITING.

The Wonders That May Be Accomplished In a Square Inch of Space.

Among the collection of microscopic objects in the United States Army Medical museum at Washington is a specimen of microscopic writing on glass which contains the Lord's Prayer, written in characters so small that the entire 227 letters of that petition are engraved within an area measuring 1-204 by 1-441 of an inch. So far this statement does not trouble us. If, however, we go a little further, we easily find that the area having the above dimensions would be only the 1-129,654 of a square inch, and consequently that an inch square covered with writing of the same size, or counting 227 letters to each such fraction, would contain 29,431,458 letters.

Let us put this figure into a concrete form by seeing how much of a book this number of letters would represent. The Bible is a book of which we may safely assume that every one has an approximate idea as regards its general size or extent. Some one has actually determined the number of letters contained in the entire Old and New Testaments and finds this to be 3,566,480. Hence the number of letters which a square inch of glass would accommodate, written out like the text of the Lord's Prayer on this strip of glass, is more than eight times this last number, or, in other words, a square inch of glass would accommodate the entire text of the Bible eight times over written out as the Lord's Prayer on this strip of glass. I am free to confess that, though this fact has been known to me since 1873, and I have had in my possession photographs taken with the microscope of this writing, I cannot say that I fully apprehend or mentally grasp the fact just stated. I can form no mental picture of a square inch of glass with the entire text of eight Bibles engraved upon it, and yet when I have verified the measurements and calculations leading up to this conclusion I feel absolutely certain as to its truth, not as the result of intuition, but as a deduction from experience which has not yet developed into an intuitive consciousness.—Dr. Henry Morton in Cassier's Magazine.

A Typical Boer.

The man, Klaas Stuurmann, is a Boer of loose, ungainly frame. He stands 6 feet 1, is about 52 years of age, has a broad, deeply tanned face, in which are planted two watery blue eyes, a shock of hay colored hair and a long beard of the same uninteresting hue. He wears veldt breeks (field trousers) of soft, home tanned skin. He is about the last Dutchman in Cape Colony to use these old world garments, but his father and grandfather wore such clothes, and they are good enough for him.

He has no socks or stockings, and a pair of rude, homemade hide veldschoens cover his feet. He has a flannel shirt to his back, and over that a short jacket of much worn corduroy. Upon his head is the usual tall crowned, broad brimmed felt hat, which carries a hideous band of broad, rusty crape in memory of his deceased wife. The man's face is dirty, to be sure, but besides the dirt there is a dull, vacant, unthinking look, rather painful to see. It is the look of one bred through dull, listless generations of men, self banished from their own kind, whose only interests have been in sheep and goats and trek oxen, their only excitement an occasional hunt or a scrimmage with bushmen in time gone by.

Such a listless and vacant look you may see even now in some of the more remote dals of Norway, among the poorer of the peasant farmer folk. It is the look of men who gaze always without a spark of interest upon the silent face of nature around them, and who for generations have seldom exchanged an idea with their fellows.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Greek Judge's Sentence.

A curious judgment was pronounced the other day by a judge in a court of law at Vollsso, in the island of Scio. An action for damages was brought by two persons against the local railway company for losses sustained by a collision. It appeared that a man had lost an arm and a young woman had lost her husband. The judge—a Greek—assessed the damages thus: He gave 6,000 piastres to the man for the loss of his arm and 2,000 to the woman for the loss of her husband. At this there were loud murmurs, whereupon the judge gave his reasons in these terms: "My dear people, my verdict must remain, for you will see it is a just one. Poor Nikola has lost his arm, and nothing on earth can restore that priceless limb. But you (turning to the woman)—you are still young and pretty. You have now some money; you will easily find another husband, who possibly may be as good—perhaps better—than your dead lord. That is my verdict, my people. And so it must go forth." So saying, the judge left the hall. The people cheered him and congratulated themselves on having such a judge.—London News.

Shows Her Home Training.

A Bostonian of mark has lately distinguished himself greatly, and letters and telegrams of congratulation have been pouring in upon him from various parts of the world. These have been the subject of conversation at the breakfast table, and the Bostonian's little daughter has heard of them. The other day she said to her mother, with a pathetic air of concern, "Mamma, do you suppose all those people would think so much of papa if they knew that he sometimes puts his elbows on the table?"—Boston Transcript.

Sweet and Lovely.

The woman who would fain be considered sweet and lovely will find the easiest way to attain that result is to think other people sweet and lovely. The mind which seems incapable of suspecting others of guile is always considered particularly innocent itself.

Professor Orton says that the condor soars higher than any other species of the feathered tribe. He further says that it spends nine tenths of its life at a height of over three miles above sea level.

The Royal academy is entirely self supporting. It devotes the surplus of a respectable income—$135,000 to $136,000 a year, it is said—to the relief of artists who are in distress.

Philip the Great of Macedon had a large mole on his neck.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

HOW TO AIM.

In Shooting a Gun It Is Better to Use Both Eyes Than to Depend Upon One.

Although few boys possess a shotgun and only a small portion of those are crack shots, doubtless every boy thinks he knows how to aim a gun. Bring the piece to your right shoulder, shut your left eye, take a sight with the right eye and blaze away.

But that is wrong—at least Sir Ralph Gallway says so, and he is acknowledged authority. He maintains that the use of both optics open in aiming is by all odds the most advantageous and indeed necessary to the shooters.

He by no means asserts that only those who shoot with both eyes open are sure and accurate shots, but he claims advantages for this method which are lost in the other.

Among other merits, he says that shooting with both eyes open enables the hunter to see on all sides at the moment of firing. Even in the act of pulling the trigger, a shooter can realize the presence of another bird or rabbit close by to his left or coming from that direction, and so fire his second barrel far more quickly than he could did he close his left eye on aiming, and as a result shut out all the landscape on that side of his face from his view.

He can also notice if the effect of his first barrel is good, especially if the game is crossing to his left, and whether another shot is necessary.

He can also sight his game more quickly with both his eyes open than if he merely uses his right, which is principally employed in aiming and apt to consider nothing for the moment but the part it is performing.

If a sportsman must use but one eye in aiming, let him bring his gun up to his game with both eyes open, and then close his left just at the instant of pulling the trigger.

Dick's Dream.

Oh, Dick he would a-fishing go,
Whether his mother willed or no.
So, heeding not his tasks at school,
He wandered to a shady pool.

From early morn till close of day
He watched the fishes sport and play,
But at his bait they only looked
They were too wary to be hooked.

Then empty handed home he trudged,
And by his mother he was judged.
"For playing truant, Dick," she said,
"You must go supperless to bed."

That night Dick dreamt, to his surprise,
Of catching fish of monstrous size,
And, better still (if 'twere but true),
Of eating them for supper too!
—Christian Work.

The Use of Tools.

Many girls envy their brothers who will enter a manual training school. Perhaps the time will come when they may have an opportunity to learn to do what they like best. Meanwhile it is possible for every girl to learn how to use tools. At the Royal College For the Blind in London the writer once saw a class of little children being taught to drive nails properly. A thick board, nails, tacks and a hammer were given to each. It was astonishing to see how quickly the mere babies learned. Now, if blind children under 6 years of age can learn this, what is to hinder a girl learning?

Next to the hammer a girl should be able to handle a screwdriver. Those who own bicycles will certainly practice with screwdriver, awls and wrenches.

Then comes the saw. Don't begin on a log of wood, but try a small saw, such as you may some day need for a ham bone or a plank.

A good housekeeper ought never to be dependent upon an amateur carpenter to put little things in order for her. If you can learn readily, there are many beautiful things which you can make far better than boys, whose fingers are not adapted for much fine work. Some favored guests at a seaside hotel this year have been playing with a beautiful cribbage board cut and inlaid by a frail little woman who has been an invalid the greater part of her life.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Mexican Water Jars.

The Mexicans do not use ice, but nevertheless there is no country where a man can get a glass of cool, sweet water quicker than in Mexico. The water jars are made of a porous pottery which allows the water to ooze through the material of the tanks, and the evaporation keeps it always cool. It is not cold like our ice water, but it is all the better on that account, as a man can drink twice as much and never feel in the least injured, no matter how large his drafts. Australian ranchmen frequently put water into skin bottles which they suspend from the veranda, and the air swaying the skins back and forth cools the water and renders it more palatable.

A Polite Owl.

The owl made a bow
As I passed where she sat—
A very small owl,
She bowed this way and that,
So I lifted my hat.

Did she just bob her head
When the sun hurt her eyes?
So my grandfather said.
But she looked very wise
For an owl of her size.
—St. Nicholas.

Taming a Rat.

A trapped rat may easily be tamed by allowing no water but that offered in a spoon, for the creature soon learns to recognize the hand which supplies this all important necessary.

GETTING EVEN.

An Impressive Account of Two Evenings With the McSwats.

"A cigar that costs a quarter is always a good one, isn't it, Billiger?" asked Mrs. McSwat.

"Not always, Lobelia," replied Mr. McSwat. "Not always."

"If it costs a quarter and is put up in a glass case with a stopper at one end, it's generally a good one, isn't it?"

"Generally," he admitted, eying her with some suspicion. "Why?"

"Because I bought one for you this morning at a tobacconist's and paid 25 cents for it. If you would like to smoke it now, here it is."

Dinner was over, and they were sitting on the veranda. It had begun to grow dark.

With another sidelong glance at his wife Mr. McSwat took the glass inclosed cigar. Removing it from its case, he was about to light it, when he felt something soft projecting from one end.

"If you will increase my obligation to you, Lobelia," he said, "to the extent of providing me with a match, I will proceed to smoke this cigar, which," he added, smelling it critically, "seems to be a very fine one."

Lobelia went after the match, and Mr. McSwat lost no time in examining the gift. Grasping the soft projectile he had felt, he pulled it carefully out.

It was a rubber band, long and slender, that appeared to have been pulled into the cigar by means of a darning needle or some similar implement. It was long enough to reach from one end to the other.

He examined it as well as he could in the fading light and placed it in his pocket just as Mrs. McSwat returned with a handful of matches.

"Thank you, my dear," he said gravely, striking one of them and lighting the cigar.

For some moments he smoked in silence, Mrs. McSwat watching him with the corner of her eye, but appearing to be absorbed in contemplating the pale moon.

"Is—is it a good cigar, Billiger?" she presently asked.

"Splendid, Lobelia, splendid," he rejoined with great heartiness. "I don't think I ever [puff, puff] smoked a finer one."

"Has a good flavor, hasn't it?"

"Admirable, Lobelia, admirable. A woman's inability [puff] to buy a good cigar [puff, puff] is a standing joke, but you certainly [puff] have bought a good one. Paid a quarter for it, did you?"

"Y-yes."

"Well, it's worth it."

And he smoked on.

* * * * * * *

A week had vanished into the dim, silent past.

They sat on the veranda again in the gloaming.

"Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, carelessly tossing a small package into her lap. "If you still retain your old appetite for chocolate creams—and I have reason to believe you do—I think you will like those. They are fresh from the confectioner's."

He lighted a cigar and smoked in silence, while Mrs. McSwat proceeded to minister to the gratification of her sweet tooth.

One of the chocolate bonbons did not seem to dissolve readily. It tasted unlike the others and had a flexible core.

She took it out and dissected it.

Its principal ingredient she found to be a long, slender rubber band, about which there appeared to linger a mild Cuban flavor.

She looked at Mr. McSwat. He was gazing contemplatively at the stars.

She silently threw the rest of the candy away.

And Billiger smoked on.—Chicago Tribune.

Discovered Too Late.

Old time local stablemen do not tire of telling the incident that befell the livoryman who once ran a stable at the corner of Amherst and Elm back streets something over 25 years ago. The old stable was many years ago removed to the south end to give place to a more modern block.

One summer day a well dressed and apparently well to do stranger entered the stable and said he wanted to hire a team for a drive through the country for eight or ten days. The stranger had his eye particularly on a handsome black mare of Canadian pedigree and a stylish carriage. The stableman inquired which way his prospective customer was going, and the price agreed upon was $3 a day. But the stableman hesitated.

"I don't know you," he said. "You may be all right or you may not. I don't know where you're from or anything about you."

"Well, I'll pay you in advance, if that's what you want," said the stranger.

But the stableman was not worrying so much about the pay as he was the sure and safe return of the team.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said the stranger. "I'll buy the team outright. What'll you take?"

"Three hundred dollars," said the stableman, "for the whole rig, mare and all."

"Done," said the stranger. "Here's your money." And he pulled out a big roll of bills and counted out the $300, jumped into the team and drove off.

Ten days afterward the stranger came back, drove into the stable, threw the reins over the mare's back and inquired for the proprietor.

"Hurry up, too," said the stranger, "for I must be away."

When the proprietor appeared, the stranger said: "Here's the team, and I'd like to sell it back to you. What'll you give? I'm in a hurry, so brace up."

"Give you what I took—$300," said the stableman and handed over the money, and the stranger, saying a hurried goodby, disappeared.

Five minutes afterward the livery stable man thumped his office desk, jumped six feet into the air and out a pigeon wing.

"Blankety blank blank! By the great striped tumble bug! I've let that man get away and didn't get paid for the use of the team!"—Manchester Union.

The Boss Mascot.

Behold the yaller dog!
Just plain,
Short haired,
Stump tailed,
Flea bitten,
Unhappy
Yaller dog.
Look at him now!
Once the despised
Of all mankind,
A target for boots,
A motor for tin cans,
And classed in general as "ornery,"
But today
The boss of all mascots.
The horseshoe and the four leaf clover are not
in it with a mascot
Who
Can make a boat win three races
Out of three
By coming in ahead just once.
Hail to
The yaller dog! —Indianapolis Journal

OLD SCOTTISH CURES.

Remedies That Were Recommended In the Days of Auld Lang Syne.

A baldheaded man would hesitate before following Sir John Moncrieff's advice to "make a ice of the burnt ashes of dove's dung and wash the head well," although there is some consolation in learning that the same beneficial results would accrue from using "the ashes of little frogs." The hair, according to this authority, may be changed to a golden tint by using a simple lotion composed of the ashes of the ivy plant. Ladies who sigh for a fair complexion may secure it by such a pleasant method as washing the face with "the distilled water of snails," and the application of "liver of a sheep, fresh and hot," will make the whole face well colored.

Should the nose unfortunately bleed and the familiar remedy of thrusting a bunch of keys down the back of the neck fail of the desired result, then the assured styptic is to put into the nostrils a mixture of the hair of a hare and vinegar. Sir John bears testimony, "I myself know this to be the best of anything known." Blood flowing from a cut may be instantly stanched by simply holding a jasper in the hand or by putting cow's blood into the wound. The reader will be apt to remark that neither of these is a handy remedy for such an emergency. An ointment made of earthworms will cure paralysis if the affected parts be anointed with the compound.

Sleeplessness, so common an ailment in our own time, can be removed, according to Sir John, by applying "living creatures to the head to dissolve the humor," and Sir John narrates that for measles "many keep an ewe or wedder in their chamber or on the bed, because these creatures are easily infected and draw the venom to themselves, by which means some ease may happen to the sick person." In a similar manner, if the trouble be colic, a live duck or frog applied to the part "draws all the evil to itself and dies." Epilepsy may be prevented by wearing a girdle of wolf's skin. Should any one have been so negligent as to omit this necessary precaution, "powder of a man's bones burnt, chiefly of the skull that is found in the earth, cures the epilepsy. The bones of a man cure a man. The bones of a woman cure a woman."

Lethargic individuals should follow the sage Moncrieff's advice: "Burn the whole skin of a hare with the ears and nails. The powder thereof, being given hot, cures the lethargy perfectly." Deafness may be removed by pouring a mixture of onion juice and ants' eggs into the ear, and "the blood of a wild goat given to ten drops of carduus water doth powerfully discuss the pleurisy."—Gentleman's Magazine

PECULIAR CHINESE DISHES.

Some of Them Are Palatable, but More of Them Are Not.

Some of the dishes were extremely nice, notably the little shreds of roast mutton, excellently seasoned, such as I learned ever after to call for with confidence at Chinese inns. On the other hand, the chicken was made uneatable, and the eggs on this occasion, I am bound to say, were inexpressibly nasty. The taste for them as eaten in China had need to be acquired no doubt, for I had been told at Vienny of the wonderful pains and expense at which Chinese gormands preserve their eggs till they are black and putrid, and of which they are as proud when many, many years old as an English squire of his crusted port. I have, moreover, a vague impression, which for the moment I cannot verify, that I somewhere tasted these ancient delicacies and found them good, but on the present occasion my notebook condemns them utterly.

The rissoles of pork sausage were tasty, and so were the French beans, peas and hearts of cabbage stalk cut in slices and the mandarin oranges preserved in sirup. We helped ourselves to these delicacies as we pleased, but our host every now and then with his chopsticks placed on the plate of one or other of his three guests a choice morsel, which, mercifully, it was not a matter of unbending etiquette that one should eat. It was polite, of course, occasionally to return the compliment and help him to tidbits with one's knife and fork.—Philadelphia Times.

Swamp Plants.

It should be well known by this time that swamp plants, as a rule, will do much better in comparatively dry land than in the swamps where we naturally find them. Even the rice plant, which usually grows in water, will grow well and produce a fair crop of seeds in common garden ground. The reason for this has been fully explained in scientific serials. It reads oddly in a report just issued by the United States department of agriculture, suggesting that the common swamp rose mallow, Hibiscus moscheutos, would possibly grow in dry land, as an experiment was made to test this fact on the Delaware river 35 years ago. The plant is growing in every well ordered herbaceous ground and is one of our most popular border plants. It is a weakness of the United States department of agriculture that it is so often behind the times in its publications. One of the best tasks for that department would be to make an index of what has been placed on record in the many serial publications of our country during the last half century. Dr. Franklin B. Hough did something of this work in forestry when he was in this department. It is much to be regretted that such useful work has not been given a broader scope.—Meehan's Monthly.

A Horse Has Little Brains.

The mental peculiarities of the horse are much less characteristic than its physical. It is indeed the common opinion among those who do not know the animal well that it is endowed with much sagacity, but no experienced and careful observer is likely to maintain this opinion. All such students find the intelligence of the horse to be very limited.

Although some part of this mental defect in the horse, causing its actions to be widely contrasted with those of the dog, may be due to a lack of deliberate training and to breeding with reference to intellectual accomplishment, we see, by comparing the creature with the elephant, which practically has never been bred in captivity, that the equine mind is, from the point of view of rationality, very feeble.—Professor N. S. Shaler in Scribner's Magazine.

How She Said Grace.

Little 4-year-old Ida was visiting her aunt. She was always restless at the table during the silent blessing, so her aunt explained to her why they bowed the head and kept quiet before eating. One day little Ida kept unusually quiet during grace. Finally she lifted her little head and looked up in her aunt's face and said: "Aunt Emily, do you know what I was saying? I was saying, 'Reddy, get your hair dyed, hair dyed green.'"—Philadelphia Record.

NOT THE SAME GIRL.

But She "Was Glad" Time Hadn't Made Any Changes In Her.

The following anecdote has both a comical and pathetic side. What a long time 30 years is in the life of a human being! And how far apart, how unlike in tastes, feelings, opinions and habits men and women can become who in childhood slept under the same roof, attended the same school and dreamed of nothing but of being friends forever! A gentleman whose "courtly manners" were mentioned in all the newspapers when he died, a few years after this incident, fancied in his old age that he wished to see his boyhood friends and most of all the fair young girl whose love long years before he almost, but not quite, had dared to ask.

He forgot country manners and called at half past 11 in the forenoon. He was asked to walk "right out into the kitchen," as there was no fire anywhere else.

His early admiration stood before him in a worn calico dress, no collar and a wide and not faultlessly clean apron. Her half combed grizzly hair was tucked under a rusty black lace cap trimmed with faded purple ribbon. She had no teeth, and a huge pair of silver bowed spectacles were pushed up on her brown, wrinkled forehead.

Fifty-two years before they had parted with a kiss, and he had been intending to meet her with one, and thus bridge the chasm of years, but he changed his mind when through his gold bowed glasses he took in the picture before him.

Wiping her hands on her apron, she gave him a hearty handshake and bade him "sit right down," adding that they were "killing hogs and trying up lard," but if he would "stay to dinner" she would have "a fire put in the front room."

Of course he declined the invitation, and for his own comfort as well as for his convenience he determined to make his call short. Still he must say something complimentary before leaving, but what could he say?

Just then the lard boiled over, and with a shrill cry to her daughter to "come quick" the woman jumped up and caught hold of the kettle. The smoke and perfume were in themselves far from agreeable, but they were grateful to the caller, as they gave him a chance for the desired compliment.

"Your step has lost none of its elasticity since the evening we sauntered together along the banks of the R," he said, "while this"—holding out his gold headed cane—"is needed to support mine."

"Yes," answered the woman, "I'm as spry as a kitten, and I have thought ever since you've been here that I was glad enough time hadn't changed me as it has you."—Youth's Companion.

COOKS AND THEIR DRINKS.

Why the Boss of the Kitchen Goes on an Occasional Spree.

"You ask if she is a drinking woman, ma'am?" said the proprietor of a restaurant to a lady who had inquired about the character of a cook. "Why, yes, to be sure, she has her sprees, but she always sobers up enough to do her work well. I gave her a recommendation as a first class cook, and I didn't think it necessary to say anything about her drinking, for they nearly all drink. They need it to keep themselves up, because they swallow so much hot air. We give them spirits on principle, and other houses do the same."

Various reasons have been given for the intemperance of this class. It is said to be due to the tasting of sauces, etc., flavored with spirits, to the lack of appetite which the constant sight and odor of cooking produce, and the consequent necessity for stimulants to give strength to continue work, or to the exhaustion of the system by the high temperature, which produces a craving for spirits. Whatever the cause, it is pitiable to know that many contract habits that blight their lives and entail a miserable old age.

Women who cook for small families and whose work is not exhausting are not specially prone to the excessive use of stimulants. The trouble is with those who in hotels, restaurants, large boarding houses, etc., are in the kitchen and over the stove from morning to night. Undoubtedly there are temperate women among these, but many are intemperate.—New York Tribune.

A Splendid Recipe For It.

Customer—My good man, have you lemons?

Barkeeper—Yes'r.

Customer—And sugar and a thin slice of orange?

Barkeeper—Yes'r.

Customer—And a lot of whisky?

Barkeeper—Yes'r.

Customer—Then mix me a temperance drink.—Truth.

"He Was a Railway Porter."

A thin man, with a distressing cough, was inspecting some portmanteaus and trunks in front of a west end shop the other day, when the proprietor of the place appeared and asked:

"Looking for a portmanteau, sir?"

"Yes."

"Here's the best 30 shilling bag ever made, and I'm the only one that sells 'em at less than £5."

"No good," replied the thin man, with a sorrowful shake of his head. "One of these trunks wouldn't stand the journey from here to Bradford."

"What! I'll warrant 'em to go round the world. Take hold of one and bang it about and convince yourself."

"Do you give me leave to test its strength?"

"Of course I do. Take hold."

The man with a distressing cough drew in a full breath, called out, "By your leave there!" as if warning a platform full of passengers, and then took hold of the trunk. Rip went the handle, bang went the locks, and as he stood it on end and upset it and flopped it back again one hinge broke loose, and it split in two.

With a twist of the wrists he gave the two halves a slam bang, which completed the wreck, and, with a bow to the seller of portmanteaus, he joined the crowd and disappeared.

"Upon my soul," gasped the proprietor as he viewed the ruins, "but I made a mistake in him! He's a railway porter instead of a dying traveler."—Sheffield Telegraph.

A SUPERIOR MULE.

RUNT HAS TRAITS THAT WIN PRIVILIGES FOR HIM.

His Ability as a Kicker Is Remarkable Even For an Army Mule—A Gunshot Puts Him at His Best—His Terrible Battle With the White Wolf.

Runt is a mule. His career has been checkered, and his life has been full of ups and downs. He is 18 years old. He has long since passed the time in life when even a mule has a fighting show to be beautiful.

Yet Runt is famous, and money cannot buy him. He was born in Mississippi and when 3 years old joined the regular army, going to Fort Bliss, Tex. He served five years there and then was transferred to Fort Stanton, N. M. When the Thirteenth regiment moved to Fort Sill, Runt went with them. He served faithfully until three years ago, when he was retired as a veteran. The first hard service in the field that Runt met was in 1884. In the first skirmish he was wounded by his friends. It was in August. Runt was one of eight mules hauling a wagon of a government train from Carthage, N. M., to Fort Stanton. Two companies of the Thirteenth guarded the wagons. Twenty miles out of Carthage the Apaches attacked the train. As the Apaches circled about, yelling and firing, Runt got nervous. Finally with a kick and a squeal he broke away from his harness and galloped straight toward the Apaches. The Indians at once bore down on Runt to capture him. The soldiers made ready to fire.

"Don't shoot!" yelled one of them. "You'll kill Runt."

"Blaze away!" said Sergeant Ray. "He's got no business there."

The soldiers fired. The Indians scattered, leaving Runt alone. Runt hesitated, and a second volley poured forth. One of the bullets struck his tail. With a snort he lowered his head, planted his fore feet firmly and began to kick. He kicked until he fell over exhausted. The teamsters then caught him and tied him to one of the wagons. But his first campaign ruined Runt as a soldier. No matter where he was after that, whether in harness, at the feed trough or in pasture, if a gun was fired Runt would lower his head and kick until he fell exhausted.

Runt lost his ear 11 months ago. The companies at Fort Sill live far better than any others in the army. Beef is cheap and game is abundant. Each company has a party of hunters continually in the field. These parties hunt in the Wichita mountains. White wolves are more plentiful in those hills than perhaps in any other part of America. In fact, elsewhere white wolves are seldom seen. The white wolf, so called, is of a gray color, much larger than the common wolf and far fiercer. Hunters dread him equally with the mountain panther.

Runt, of his own accord, joined one of the hunting parties going up into the mountains. Steve Shipper, the most noted bear hunter in the Oklahoma country, was one of the hunters. The men set their camp about 22 miles from Fort Sill, on the Signal range. Panthers and wolves were so plentiful at night that the men took turns keeping watch. The horses and mules were picketed within the circle. Runt alone refused to submit to the halter. He would back away and threaten to snap the picket line until he was freed. At night he would roam about in the fire's light, occasionally wandering out into the darkness, but returning very shortly.

The fourth day before Christmas two wagons loaded with game were sent to Fort Sill. In the evening, after they had gone, Shipper brought in a big buck. It was decided to have a buck roast. A monster spit was rigged up, a big fire was kindled, and soon the odor of juicy meat, properly cooked, filled the woods. The panthers, the wolves and the coyotes hurried toward it. As the time passed a circle of wild beasts crouched on their haunches or stole softly about on the edge of light, howling, yelping and barking. Old Runt was in great spirits. He cavorted about, threatening several times to kick the buck into the fire. As the rich odor floated forth the beasts prowling about became bolder, and occasionally a coyote would sneak into the open space, only to retreat before a brand of burning wood. A big white wolf, bolder than his fellows, twice sprang into the circle and snapped once at one of the horses and once at the skin of the buck. Runt was walking slowly to and fro in the shadow far from the fire. Suddenly there was a howl, a snort, and the white wolf sprang through the air and lit on Runt's shoulders. The mule trembled and squealed. He backed and shivered and shook, but he did not kick. The white wolf sunk his teeth deep into Runt's neck and used his claws, tearing the mule's flesh. As the wolf clawed Runt seemed to become powerless, probably through fear.

The hunters crowded around trying to get a shot at the wolf. Finally Shipper seized a big burning stick and thrust it over Runt's neck into the wolf's face. With a snarl the wolf opened his jaws. He clung fast with his claws, however. As Shipper thrust forward the burning wood a second time the wolf shifted his position until he crouched on Runt's back. This gave Tom McGrath an opportunity to shoot him.

"Bang!" went McGrath's rifle. The bullet missed. The wolf was untouched.

But with the report a great change took place in Runt. From a frightened, helpless animal he was transformed into a fighting, kicking mule. He bucked and kicked and rolled. The hunters were forced to beat a retreat to the wagons. From there they watched the fight. The wolf held fast, and as Runt rolled, the wolf would creep quickly round or loosen his grasp until the mule rose again.

At length Runt in rolling worked the wolf back to his hind quarters. Quick as a flash the old mule sprang to his feet, lowered his head and let fly his heels. He caught the wolf full in the side. The impact of the blow was like the crack of a black snake whip. The clutch of the wolf gave way, and he sailed through the air, landing in the heart of the fire. He sprang away, but Shipper shot him before he reached the outer darkness. The distance he was kicked was measured by the men and found to be 21 feet. Runt continued to kick until he was lassoed and hobbled and tied to one of the wagons. The singed skin of the white wolf is in Shipper's possession and is one of the treasures of the old hunter. He shows it to prove that old Runt bested the white wolf. Runt's left ear, or rather what remains of it, and his worthless eye bear out Shipper in his story.—Fort Sill (O. T.) Cor. New York Sun.

Means of Success.

Stern Father—He who sows the wind reaps the whirlwind.

Prodigal Son—Well, he raises the wind anyway.—Detroit Tribune.

GENERAL FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES.

In Command of the Army of the Potomac While Grant Got a Mint Julep.

The cobbler who mended my shoes was named Bigly, and he was always called general, which somehow did not quite comport with my idea of the cobbler. True, he had been a soldier during the whole of the rebellion, but just what kind of a soldier I did not know. True, also, he had lost his leg at Gettysburg, but it was a dozen years after the war in the accidental upset of a traction engine dragging a thrashing machine into the field. Still he was "General Bigly" in the common parlance, and one day I asked him about it.

"Weren't you in the army?" I inquired.

"Yes, sir," he answered proudly and promptly.

"See much fighting?"

"From April, 1861, to September, 1865."

"I notice that everybody calls you general. What was your rank? Were you a general?"

"I was in command of the Army of the Potomac, sir," he said, as truthful in tone as any man I ever heard speak.

"Oh, come," I laughed, "I never heard of a General Bigly in command of that army. You are giving me guff, as the boys say."

"It's true as gospel," he insisted.

"Tell me about it, if it's all the same."

"Well, you see, it was this way," he said, pegging away at the shoe in his lap, and not looking squarely at me. "I was in the Army of the Potomac when General Grant took charge, and I was a sergeant. I used to know the general out in Galena when he wasn't so much, and he was mighty friendly with me and made me his orderly. I used to go every place with him, riding over the field and that kind of thing, and sometimes there wasn't nobody but me and the general riding around for miles together. Well, one day we had rode out along the road and we come to a little place where a man lived that could make the finest mint julep in the whole state of Virginny. I knowed about the place and so did the general, and when we struck it I could kinder see his mouth watering, for mint juleps didn't grow on trees in them days in Virginny. When we got opposite the gate, the general sorter stopped his hoss and looked over at me, and I shut down one eye soft and easy.

"'Bill,' says he—he always called me Bill in private—'Bill, will you do me a favor?'

"'Anything on top of earth, general,' says I. 'What is it?'

"'Will you be kind enough to take command of the army while I go in here and get a mint julep?'

"'Of course I will, general,' says I, straightening my back as if I had a ramrod stuck down it and coming to a salute.

"'Thanks,' says he, 'and please hold my hoss at the same time.'

"Then he went in, and for about 15 minutes I sat there on my hoss like Napoleon crossing the Rubicon and was in command of the Army of the Potomac, and ever since that time the boys have called me 'General,' and I didn't see any use of saying they shouldn't."—Washington Star.

TO BE IN GOOD SOCIETY.

Culture and Refinement to Have Precedence Over Birth and Rank.

High moral character and education, whether it be of booklore or that of observation and good example, polish of manner and good habits, are the requisites of good society. One whose ideas of social equality were rather democratic than exclusive was heard to remark, "One man is born just as good as another and a great deal better than some." Unless the son of a gentleman be a gentleman he is no more entitled to the name suggesting refinement than a man is entitled to the name of general whose father before him was a general. One must win his own laurels or go uncrowned.

Birth to a marked degree is an accident, and those who are considered to be well born are oftimes the most objectionable elements of society and the most dangerous associates. One need but watch closely the daily record of those on both sides of the Atlantic whose birth gives them prestige in society, to prove that education and cultivation of high morals and manners go farther toward making refined society than all the good or blue blood that ever flowed through the veins of royalty and the nobility. Of course, it would be the height of absurdity to argue that all men are born equal and it would be as illogical to argue against the superiority of blooded animals of the race course over the ordinary draft horse. However, the nobility of culture and refinement should have precedence over the nobility of birth and rank.—Philadelphia Press.

An Odorless Region.

"In that country once known as the 'Great American Desert,' embracing a portion of Texas and Arizona, there are no odors," said a citizen of Dallas to a reporter. "There luscious grapes and many other fruits grow, especially near the cross timber country, but there is no perfume: wild flowers have no smell, and carcasses of dead animals, which in dry seasons are very plentiful, emit no odor. It was always supposed to be a treeless plain, upon which no plant could grow or breathing thing could live, but a large part of it is now successfully cultivated, and but for the rarity of the atmosphere, causing the peculiarity I have named, and the mirages, which are even more perfect than in the desert of Sahara, no one would look upon it as a barren country now. Another singular feature common to the desert land is that objects at a great distance appear greatly magnified. A few scraggy mesquite bushes will look like a noble forest. Stakes driven into the ground will seem like telegraph poles."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Veracious.

A young man whose veracity is unimpeachable tells the following touching story to the Monticello (Fla.) Constitution: On a plantation a few miles from the city there lived in great felicity a pair of ducks. But the old drake, being of a rather pugnacious disposition, was sentenced to be shot. Several hours after the sentence was executed his mate was observed to droop, and shortly thereafter she died, unquestionably of a broken heart. The truth of this story is vouched for.

The Spectroscope.

In ordinary chemical analysis the one hundred and twentieth of a grain approaches very nearly the lowest limit of practical determination. The spectroscope, however, is so sensitive that it can tell the presence of a substance when the quantity is nearly 2,000,000 times less than this, or one two hundred and forty millionth of a grain.

God overrules all mutinous accidents, brings them under his laws of fate and makes them all serviceable to his purpose.—Marcus Antonius.

A CRUSTY OLD BOOK DEALER.

He Fills His Catalogue With Bright and Sarcastic Paragraphs.

For thirty odd years there has been issued from a little office in New York a catalogue of old books, the maker of which is a crusty old bookworm who doesn't enjoy being annoyed by shiftless and ignorant persons. He has during all these years attempted, by paragraphs scattered here and there in his catalogue, to avoid being bored in this manner. The old man has his say on almost every page. Some of these paragraphs are worth repeating. Here is the first bombshell:

"Lady writes to inquire if I have the chronic stomach ache. No, sweet sister, my stomach is all right, as all the rest of my viscera. I have a cloud on my mind—that's what the matter. Seems to me that every damphool in Christendom makes me the target of their insane questionings and utter smallness. If such things are to be expected of men of brains (?), where does the clam come in? Who would not prefer to be related to a skunk, say, than such molly coddles, with their D. D.'s and LL. D.'s and other titles? The noise of a mustard seed in a bass drum would be thunder indeed as compared with the true measure of their fame."

Here is the way he annihilates the man who wants to trade: "Retired Diamond Merchant wishes to know if I will trade magazine for magazine and pay freight charges one way. Certainly. Under such exhilarating circumstances I would gladly pay the freight six ways and give a piece of custard pie with each magazine, the pie to be paid for out of my profit on the transaction."

The old chap is evidently not in business for fun. Here is another broadside for another trader:

"Suppose a grocer received such a letter as this, what would he think of the writer: 'I see you advertise soap at $1.50 per box. I consider your price fair, but unless I can trade some items, of which I send a list, I fear I shall be unable to make a purchase. I offer a bed pan, slightly cracked; a parrot cage, minus the bottom; a student lamp, less the oil receiver; a brass faucet, key missing; four pounds of cheese, a little stronger than our taste; half a barrel of onions, badly sprouted, and a prune stone receiver, spout broken. If you will send me your check for $5 and four boxes of your soap, I will send you the above named articles by express at your cost for transportation.'"

Altogether the catalogue is the best thing of the kind out.—New York Advertiser.

THEIR HAIRPINS.

While One Girl Had a Unique Coiffure With One, Another Needed a Dozen.

Talking of hairdressing brings to mind hairpins. There is no one point on which the average woman will be more cranky than in the matter of hairpins. Some want them straight; some like the crinkly kind; one demands shell, another silver; one will keep up a mass of hair with a few pins; another demands a full dozen for a single tiny knot.

A party of college girls were recently relaxing their minds by talking over "hair," and in a moment of confidence each one pulled from her head its stock of hairpins and laid them in a heap on the table for inspection. After all the stories of the ornamental pins had been told, including one thrilling yarn of how a certain ivory dagger was saved from being confiscated by one of those young men who like to make collections of such property for adorning their bachelor apartments, a girl spread out 11 steel hairpins, each with a peculiar twist in it, and electrified the company by remarking:

"There's a unique collection. I've worn those pins for over 18 months and now should be worse than lost if one should get mislaid. I know where every pin goes. They are like the parts of a machine to the working of the whole of which there is an important share contributed by each."

This was interesting, but it didn't astonish so much as the last contribution of all coming from a little girl with a curly mop of hair, apparently arranged in most elaborate fashion. She pulled out a single tiny pin about two inches long, shook her head so the curls fell on her shoulders and remarked:

"There's my all—the keystone to the whole structure." Truly there are more things in a woman's headdress than are dreamed of by the observer.—Philadelphia Press.

A Bully Good Time.

"Yes, indeed, very gay here. I've been on the jump all the time."—Truth.

Valuable.

Mrs. Cumso (reading)—A butcher in Indiana killed a cow and found in her stomach several hairpins, a thimble, five screws and a $20 goldpiece.

Mr. Cumso—That bears out exactly what my Uncle Jim used to say.

"What was that?"

"He always contended that there was money in cows."—Life.

Swiss Babies and Their Beer.

On the lake of Neuchatel I sat behind five babies, says an English writer. They were all about 2½ years old, and they were all clad in white frocks with blue, pink, red, white and tartan sashes respectively. Opposite these babies sat their adoring papas. After about half an hour lunch was produced, and each babe was provided with about a third of a tumbler of beer. You never in all your life saw anything so unpoetic as those five fat bourgeoise babies sipping their beer. Doubtless they are an industrious, respectable, frugal, meritorious people, but not interesting nor attractive, and I never knew a Swiss man or woman yet—did you?—who had as much romance in their composition as would lie on a threepenny bit.

Why Teas Are Popular.

Whisper it low. The afternoon tea, which nine people out of every ten consider the most unenjoyable of all the forms of entertainment to which society is addicted, is to be the correct thing this season. The reason is easy to locate. It is about the cheapest possible way to pay social debts, and cheapness is now an object with many who have hitherto sneered at economy.—Chicago Elite.

His Trouble.

"Smith is looking very low spirited. Has there been any trouble in the family?"

Dubbs—Yes. A rich uncle has just recovered from a serious illness.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

TO LEARN THEM NOT A DIFFICULT TASK IF PROPERLY UNDERTAKEN.

Hints to Beginners—A Criticism of the System Which Makes the Grammar the Main Thing—The Better Way Is to Read and Study the Dictionary.

We do not pretend in this short article to enter into a scientific dissertation on the acquisition of languages, but rather to convey a few simple hints to those who are interested in the subject. There can be no doubt as to the benefit that may be derived from the study of a foreign tongue.

The many advantages of learning a language need scarcely be dwelt upon. One of the most prominent is the largely increased power that is gained over one's own speech. The mental exercise involved in searching the memory for appropriate synonymous words and phrases tends to increase the vocabulary and to give a greater ease and facility of expression in the use of the mother tongue. There is, besides, the pleasure that is inseparable from every intellectual pursuit, and also the practical profit of being able to converse with a foreigner whom we may chance to meet either in the way of business or pleasure.

But all this said still leaves us with the question to answer, How may one best learn a foreign language? In attempting an answer to this question we are not advancing anything that is new. But the method we would commend is one that cannot be too much insisted upon, particularly in the interest of a certain class to whom these remarks are more directly applicable. Many young men find themselves arrived at a period of life when they feel it difficult to attempt any subject of study. There are many demands on their time and the effort to attempt any sort of consecutive, concentrated work seems hopeless. They may have endeavored at various periods in their lives to acquire a knowledge of Latin, French, German, Spanish, or other foreign tongue, but, owing to various circumstances, these attempts have had to be given up.

The effort to make a fresh start is put off from day to day, although the desire to do something in this direction may still be as strong as ever. Why is this so? Simply because in many cases the contemplation of the task brings up before the vision so much of the hard, grinding, uninteresting nature of the schoolboy task. To wade through a grammar of perhaps 150 pages, getting off by heart, if that be possible, all the conjugations, inflections, exceptions and idioms, is the ordinarily accepted notion of what is required to be done in the initiatory process of learning some foreign tongue, after which the pleasing prospect is held out that one may then begin to read something.

Such a system—if system it can be called—is an utterly erroneous one. Little wonder that it repels so many from taking up what is really a most interesting study. To any who contemplate doing so the advice may be given to cast aside all preconceived ideas about the old methods and begin at once to read the language they are going to learn. Thoughts about the grammar and the rules should not be allowed to trouble the mind. Except to those who have had some previous grounding in a language the grammar is sure to prove a stumbling block and to beget naught but despair. A good dictionary and a book of simple tales in the language chosen are all that is necessary in the first instance. With these in hand the motto of the beginner should then be to read, read, read. The printed page, at first new and unfamiliar, will gradually unfold itself as word after word is learned, and when a sentence has been translated the reader will go on with a strange feeling of delight to master more of the contents.

There is no better method of retaining a word in the memory than in having to go to the trouble of looking it up in the dictionary. The word will be certain to stick, more especially if it is found recurring once or twice in the same page. As much reading should be done as time will allow. A page of the dictionary may also be frequently gone over. It soon acquires a wonderful interest. In this way the study is made from the first attractive and agreeable. If the book read be by one of the best writers, its inherent qualities will interest, while the increasing power to interpret correctly the writer's meaning will act as a constant stimulus to go on acquiring more words and phrases and their correct use.

The help of a friend imbued with similar desires and aims will be useful. At the very outset attempts should be made to carry on conversation together in the language. The power to do this, at first halting and awkward, will gradually expand. The name of every object which is round about us in our daily life should be learned and referred to in conversation. The phrases employed to denote particular actions and feelings should be looked up as they recur to the mind. Now and again the conversation that may be heard at the table, in the train, anywhere, may be translated mentally. There are many times when one is alone and there is nothing in particular to occupy the thoughts. Such a moment should be seized to recall words we have come across in our reading, and thus make them the more firmly our own. A book of poems will be of much assistance.

Of course, it must not for a moment be assumed that we counsel the entire neglect of the grammar. That would be a profound mistake. The grammar will by and by be taken up with almost as much interest as the tale itself, for, as the beauties and graces of the language reveal themselves, the learner will not rest content till he has made himself master of all its intricacies. But what we want to insist on is that the grammar in the first instance should be given a secondary place.—Chambers' Journal.

Alboni and Royalty.

Among the many anecdotes told of that famous Italian contralto, Mme. Alboni, is one which, reading like fiction, is nevertheless perfectly true. About 25 years ago at a state concert at Buckingham palace Mme. Alboni was commanded to appear. And appear she did, and sang exquisitely. As she turned to go after her last aria she slipped her hand into her pocket and drew forth a pair of scissors, sharp and new. Bending down she quickly snipped the rope which separated the artists from the audience. "I have done it," she whispered triumphantly to a friend, and escaped as gracefully as might be. Mme. Alboni, I need scarcely add, had republican tendencies.—Lady Mary in Woman at Home.

He Had Some Also.

Caller—I'm a bill collector, sir, from Highfly, Swellie & Co.

Clubby—Well, I've a large number here to add to your collection, and I'll let you have 'em cheap.—Town Topics.

HALF TONE ENGRAVINGS.

How the Illustrations of the Magazines and Papers Are Made.

Pictures for the illustration of magazines and some newspapers are now made direct from photographs. A glass screen with diamond scratched lines ruled at right angles so closely together that the spaces can hardly be distinguished is placed one-eighth of an inch in front of the sensitive plate in the photographic camera. Looked through, the effect is much the same as gazing through a sieve. These lines reappear in the half tone engraving when printed.

The photograph or wash drawing from which the photo-engraving is taken is photographed in the usual way and with the usual sensitive plate, with the previously described screen in the camera between the plate and the picture. This produces a negative of the picture, showing the fine cross lines represented by clear glass. Now, in order to have the same position of the object of the engraving as in the original, the film of the negative is treated to one or two coats of collodion, which gives it a sufficient consistency to permit of its being removed. This film is transposed to the opposite side of another glass. After careful mounting this new negative is ready to be used as a medium for printing on the zinc plate.

The face of the plate is buffed to the highest degree of polish, then coated with a solution of albumen and gelatin, then sensitized with bichromate of ammonia. It is then dried and placed in the printing frame, the coated side next to the negative film. The case is then exposed to the sun or light three to five minutes or to an electric light for 15 to 20 minutes. The light passes through the heavy inch thick glass of the printing frame, then through the negative, striking the sensitized plate and decomposing the chemicals wherever it may fall. Where the plate is protected by the shadows and half tones of the negative the sunlight has less effect, and where the shadows are dense it has no effect.

This plate is then removed from the frame in a dark room and carefully washed under running water for several minutes, then dried and heated until the picture appears of a dark brown color. The back of the plate is rubbed with wax while hot to protect it from the etching solution, which is made from perchloride of iron. The picture on the plate is acid proof, and the etching solution eats only where the plate is unprotected, that part which is blank in the finished engraving. The plate is allowed to remain in the acid bath for about 15 minutes, or until sufficient depth is obtained. It is then washed and is ready for the router and the printer.—New York Recorder.

Applauding an Enemy.

The Countess Brownlow, in her "Slight Reminiscences," tells a story of the Duke of Wellington which is less commonly repeated than many connected with him. While he was still Marquis of Wellington he went to Paris from Toulouse, where he had fought and won the last battle of the peninsular war.

He went to the opera that first evening, and though he wore plain clothes and sat in the back of the box he was almost immediately recognized by some one in the pit, who cried out, "Vellington!"

The name was taken up by others, and at last the entire pit rose, turned to the box and called, "Vive Vellington!"

Nor would the people be satisfied until he had stood up and bowed to them, when he was cheered and applauded again. At the end of the performance the passage from the box was found to be crowded with people. The ladies of the party drew back nervously, but the duke said, "Come along!" in his brusque way, and conducted them on. While they were still in the corridor a man in the crowd was heard to say to his companion:

"But why are you applauding so much? He has always beaten us!"

This was very true, and the question seemed a natural one, but the answer was charming:

"Yes, but he has always beaten us like a gentleman!"

A Simple Method.

To Claude Vautin, a London inventor, is credited a simple method of obtaining some of the rare metals in any desired quality in an absolutely pure state—that is, he finds that aluminium will take away the oxygen from the oxide of almost any other metal, leaving the latter pure. Metals like chromium, cobalt, nickel, tungsten, uranium and manganese are easily obtained in the oxide form, the trouble being to reduce the oxide and get the pure metal. Vautin's device, it appears, causes the materials to produce their own heat for the purpose. Thus the process may be: Oxide of chromium taken in a powdered form, a certain quantity of lime mixed with it, to this mixture being added a portion of aluminium reduced to minute separate granules, the whole compound being then placed in a crucible with a magnesia lining, which is placed in a furnace. At a certain moderate temperature the reaction takes place.—New York Sun.

Couldn't See It.

In a suit for separation counsel for the plaintiff pleaded, among other reasons, incompatibility of temperament. He depicted the character of the husband as "brutal, violent and passionate." The husband's advocate rose in his turn and described the wife as "spiteful, short tempered and sulky."

"Pardon me," interrupted the judge, addressing both limbs of the law. "I cannot see, gentlemen, where the incompatibility of temperament comes in."—Green Bag.

Cheese.

"In buying cheese for an ordinary family of six," says Mrs. Rorer, "buy either a pineapple or an Edam. They will keep all winter if necessary. Then buy a pot of Roquefort and a tumbler of clubhouse cheese. Keep them in a cool, dry place, and they will last until used. In this way you may have a variety at a little expense."—New York Post.

The battle of the Brandywine was one of the worst of Washington's numerous defeats. The name originated, it is said, from a Dutch brandy distillery on the banks of the stream Brentwine, variously spelled, being a Dutch name for brandy or "burned wine."

Teach your daughters that it is more saving than spending, whether money or anything else, but it is doing both to the best possible advantage that must be a part of her education if she would be a real helpmeet to a good man some day.

Blackwell's Island was named from James Blackwell, its former owner. The Indians called it Minnehannonck, the "Island place."

ORIGIN OF THE CZAR'S BODYGUARD.

The Proud Traditions of Russia's Preobrajinski Regiment.

The Preobrajinski regiment, which since the days of Peter the Great has been the bodyguard of the emperor, is in consequence the crack regiment of the empire.

It is well known what a stormy time preceded the accession of Peter the Great to the throne. He was persecuted from his very infancy by his sister, Sophia, who acted as regent, and only escaped miraculously from death. The hired assassins of his sister were about to kill him on the altar of a Moscow church, where his mother had placed him, having fled thither from the Kremlin, when a number of young noblemen snatched him away and carried him to a place of safety. Four years later Sophia, fearing to have him killed outright, decided to try to end his days in another way. She sent him to Preobrajinski, a village 50 or more miles from Moscow. Fifty young noblemen were sent as his companions, with the understanding that they were to try to debauch him as much as possible. She hoped in this way he would become unfit to reign. But she was disappointed.

Peter had taken with him an officer named Lefort, a French adventurer who had served in the Belgian army. Lefort, true to his military instincts, formed a regiment at Preobrajinski and began to train the 50 companions of Peter to become its officers. Peter and his friends soon became deeply interested in the military exercises and gave up the life which Sophia had wished them to lead. Peter studied hard and passed from grade to grade just as his comrades, who became extremely attached to him. When he decided to proclaim himself emperor later, it was they—the Preobrajinski corps—which stood by him and enabled him to do so. Sophia then sent her soldiers to seize him, but the Preobrajinskis repulsed them, and the ambitious princess had to renounce the throne.

All the czars since that day, mindful of the fidelity of the Preobrajinski corps, have kept up the regiment and made it their bodyguard. It has thus the proudest traditions in the Russian army and has always lived up to them.—New York Tribune.

An Old Time Fire Department.

In the last century, when English cities had no systematic arrangements for putting out fires, the city of Lisbon boasted of a fire department which was the admiration of travelers. The water which the people of Lisbon used was brought and sold to them by watermen, who carried it on their backs in barrels. These watermen were divided into wards, each member of whom took command of the rest in rotation.

Every man was obliged by the city ordinances to carry his barrel home full of water every night, and in case of fire the waterman who had command went around routing out of bed all his fellows, who then picked up their water barrels and ran to the fire.

This sort of a fire department would now be regarded as extremely slow, but the Lisbon houses were all built of stone or brick and burned so slowly, if they took fire at all, that the barrel brigade really had time to assemble before much harm had been done.

An English sailor, who happened to see a fire in Lisbon, was disgusted at the very slow progress that the conflagration made.

"A fig for such a fire!" he exclaimed. "There's no spirit in this country. Why, in England we should have had a dozen houses burned down by this time!"—Youth's Companion.

A Wealthy Idol.

After the Indian mutiny, writes a correspondent, a friend of mine, who had served in a highland regiment, brought home a hideous looking painted wooden figure, which he had taken from the "loin cloth" of an Indian fanatic who had attempted his life.

He gave it to his sister's little girl, for a doll, to play with, and it was known as "Nana Sahib."

Years after the girl's mother took an ax to break it up for firewood, when what seemed to be the eyes, a clayey substance, fell out, revealing two red beads.

The "beads" proved to be two rubies, for which she got £15.

And not only that, but there was a hollow space in the doll (or idol) which was packed full of gold mohurs. Altogether "Nana Sahib" realized over £80.—London Answers.

The Secret of Glamis.

In a certain drawing room the other afternoon we were talking of some well known superstitions, and, among others, of that secret room in the castle of Glamis which, Sir Walter Scott tells us, is known only to the Earl of Strathmore, his heir apparent and one other person in whom the earl may choose to confide. One of our party told us an amusing story concerning this secret chamber of Glamis. Once, when stopping at the castle in autumn, a curious and indiscreet visitor took advantage of the host's absence to suggest a plan by which the whereabouts of the hidden chamber should be revealed. The castle was full, and it was proposed that each guest should hasten to his or her room and hang his or her pillow out of the window, while one visitor was told to mark off such window as displayed no white signal. In the middle of carrying out this pretty plan the master of the castle returned unexpectedly, and great was his wrath at this unseemly curiosity. Never had the owner of Glamis appeared in so towering a passion. The display of temper is hardly to be wondered at, for the Glamis secret is regarded with an extraordinary seriousness by the Strathmore family, and when imparted to the heir has been known to fill him with a gloom hard to dispel.—London Sketch.

When Two Virginians Meet.

The first thing two Virginians do when they meet is to take a mint julep together. They next talk kin.

If they are strangers to one another, the first requisite is to locate and thus identify each other. Then they take another julep. Then the wild hunt for relationship begins and generally ends in establishing cousinship from a first to a tenth degree from a marriage somewhere between 1660 and the present. Then they take another julep, and the conversation takes this turn and goes on for hours:

"You say you are one of the Randolphs of 'Curls?'"

"No, but my mother was a Page. Her mother was a Burwell. My great-grandmother was a Carry. My great-grandfather was a Lee. My great-great-grandmother was a Washington, and my great-great-great-great-grandfather was a Randolph of Tuckahoe, and, ah"—

Here another mint julep stops him.—Washington Post.

VIOLINS OF CREMONA.

HISTORY AND PRESENT OWNERSHIP OF RARE OLD INSTRUMENTS.

The Jupiter Owned by Mr. Barnes—The Story of the Famous Betts—How the Messiah Got Its Name—False Impression Regarding Stradivarius.

One of the most valuable violins in New York is the Jupiter, a Stradivarius owned by Thurlow Weed Barnes. He paid something like $16,000 for it. Mr. Barnes is enthusiastic on the subject of violins and violin playing and is an expert amateur performer. He has been fond of violins for many years and was long on the watch for an exceptionally fine instrument. It was not until about four years ago that he was so fortunate as to become the possessor of the Stradivarius of 1722, known all over Europe as the Jupiter.

This violin came into Mr. Barnes' hands by accident. It was bought by him directly from the Duchess de Camposelice, who lives in the Rue Kleber, Paris. The Duke de Camposelice was well known as an admirer of stringed instruments and had been in the habit of playing once or twice a week in a string quartet in which every instrument was a Stradivarius. His music room, built especially for the purpose, with high, vaulted ceiling, contained cabinets which held his most valuable violins, violas and violoncellos. One cabinet held under secure fastening the famous violins known as the Betts and the Jupiter, the former bearing date 1699, the latter 1722. The other instruments in this cabinet were his favorite viola, probably the finest in the world, and a magnificent violoncello. These were the treasures of the collection through a long series of years.

Mr. Barnes became acquainted with the duchess through common friends in Paris, who had intimated that in their opinion the duchess, who for some little time had been a widow, might be willing to sell part of her late husband's collection, in which, besides the works of Stradivarius, were instruments made by Joseph Guarneri, Amati, Gagliano, Pugget and by German, Flemish, Spanish, Dutch and French masters.

Special attention was given to the fiddle known as the Betts, whose history lends to the instrument peculiar notoriety and attractiveness. As every expert in Europe and America knows, this is one of the finest creations that left the shops of the master of the art of violin manufacture. The story of the Betts is as follows:

One day in London an unkempt stranger dashed into the shop of a second class violin dealer named Betts, whose shop did not attract any remarkable patronage. Rushing up to Betts, the stranger, who carried a violin under his arm, exclaimed:

"Here is a fiddle which I want to sell. Look at it quickly and make me an offer."

As soon as he glanced at the instrument Betts saw that it was the most valuable violin he had ever seen.

"What price do you expect to get for this instrument?" he asked.

"Oh, give me a pound," the stranger said, "and you can have the violin; only be quick about it, as I must be off in a hurry."

Betts mechanically produced a sovereign and threw it down on the counter. The stranger took it and departed in haste.

The Duke of Camposelice paid about 50,000 francs for this fiddle.

The violin known as the Jupiter was always played in the Camposelice quartet. In appearance it differs notably from the Betts, being a little larger and a little darker. There are peculiar distinguishing marks about the Jupiter fiddle. On the back the grains of the wood, matching each other at equal distances from the center, run nearly the entire length of the instrument. The tone of the Jupiter is what gives it its name. It has a distinctively commanding quality, characteristic not only of Stradivarius, but also of this particular instrument. The tone, while soft and delicate, is penetrating, and its volume is all that a virtuoso could ask even in the largest concert hall.

The date of the Jupiter also is important, for before 1690 Stradivarius made few good violins, while those made by him later than 1725 show traces of lessening genius.

With the Jupiter, the Betts and the Elijah, which is owned by Mr. Nowell of Boston, must be ranked the Stradivarius known as the Messiah. Its name has a curious history. It belonged once to M. Allard, the former teacher and luthier in Paris. For many years whenever any of the great French, Spanish or Hungarian players went into Allard's shop to show him their instruments they would ask:

"Well, M. Allard, what have you to say to my violin?"

And Allard would reply invariably, "It is very fine, but I have to confess to you, as a matter of truth, although I regret for your sake to say so, that I have seen a finer one."

When pressed for further information, Allard would never give particulars. The instrument to which he referred belonged to an old Italian in Genoa, and Allard was waiting for his death to buy it. He did not wish to have all the violinists of Europe as competitors. As Allard long failed to produce the famous violin it came to be known in jest as the Messiah, because it did not come. Finally Allard secured it. He put it in a glass case and would not allow it to be touched except by a favored visitor. After his death the Messiah was sold for more than 60,000 francs to Mr. Laurie, a rich amateur violinist in Edinburgh, who still has it.

As years pass the violins of Stradivarius increase in value. The same is true also of good specimens from the hands of other old Cremona makers. A false impression is common regarding the original prices of the Stradivarius instruments. They were not sold for what now would be thought the cheapest nominal figures. The papers and correspondence of Stradivarius, many of them now in the hands of Hill of New Bond street, London, who is writing a life of the great master, show that Antonius Stradivarius usually made violins only on special orders from the nobility of Europe; that he often worked from three to five years in perfecting a solo instrument and that he received large prices, never turning out any but first class specimens.—New York Sun.

The Russian Secret Service.

The agents of the Russian secret service are numerous above all conception, and are found in all stations in life. Nobody in Russia can tell whether a member of his own family, of his own servants, or one of his friends is not an agent of the secret service. This fact brings us back to the special significance of the situation—the Russian secret police system destroys in Russia to a certain degree the confidence of family life, the good fellowship of friendship, and has been fatal to many innocent and peaceful citizens, as in Russia a denunciation is sufficient to ruin an honest person's life.—New York Press.